

105412

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY. ESTABLISHED 1846

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1878, by the Publisher of THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

Vol. XXXII.—No. 35.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1878.

Price Ten Cents.



THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

The Oldest Illustrated Weekly, Established 1848

RICHARD K. FOX, Proprietor.

Office: 2, 4 & 6 Reade Street, N. Y.

FOR WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1878.

Terms of Subscription.

One copy, one year.....\$4.00
One copy, six months.....2.00
One copy, three months.....1.00
Clubs of three, or more, \$3.00 per year, or \$1.50 for six months.
Single copies.....Ten Cents.
Postage FREE to all subscribers in the United States, and the Canada.
Subscribers should in all cases remit by P. O. Money Order or Registered Letter to insure safety, addressed to the proprietor, P. O. Box 43, New York.

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE is the best and most authentic paper of its kind published. The trade supplied by the
AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY,
NEW YORK NEWS COMPANY,
and NATIONAL NEWS COMPANY.

THE GAZETTE IS RETURNABLE IF UNSOLD. Circulars, Blank Orders, &c., will be mailed free to Newsdealers on application.

To Correspondents.

We earnestly solicit sketches, portraits of noted criminals, and items of interesting events from all parts of the States and the Canada, and more particularly from the west and southwest. Reports of events that create an excitement in their immediate localities, if sent at once, will be liberally paid for.

J. G. MORGAN.—Thanks for correspondence sent; will be pleased to hear from you occasionally.

H. L. T. Jacksonville, Fla.—Sketch received too late for present number; will appear in our next issue, with an illustration.

C. L. G., Johnston, N. Y.—Letters unavoidably held over through pressure on our space; question asked will be given in No. 36.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—Thanks for letter with enclosure. We agree with you in saying our paper is the best illustrated paper published.

REPORTER, Montgomery, Ala.—The Union Springs article will appear in our next paper. Other matters will be attended to by mail.

T. F. GRANT, Newton, Kas.—Letter received and will appear in our next issue, probably with illustration. Ask your news dealer to order extra papers.

NEWS DEALER, Chicago.—Thanks for your kind wishes. The best way you can show your appreciation of our efforts to please the public is by pushing the sales of the GAZETTE.

NEWSDEALER, Boston, Mass.—Will be pleased to receive anything worth publishing from your city. The GAZETTE in future will be issued by the New England News Company each Tuesday morning.

ARTIST, Deadwood.—We are willing to pay for sketches that are good, and especially authentic sketches of scenes where tragedies have occurred, such as you state; also pay for photographs of noted criminals.

JAMES L. WHEATON, New York City.—Your letter is like numerous others received from all parts of the country, complimenting us on the vastly improved appearance of the GAZETTE. We thank you for your kind wishes, as we do also others which we cannot do by mail.

THE MORAL SUASION OF THE "CAT."

The state of Delaware has recently given another exhibition of the peculiar provision of her penal code, in the public flogging of six men in the jail yard of Newcastle, as chronicled in another column of our current issue. In all probability the occurrence will be followed by the regular howl of a class of super-sensitive humanitarians throughout the country over the "barbarism" of a code that holds to such a means of punishment for criminals.

It has for some years been the fashion with certain journals in this country to declaim against Delaware for employing this plan of dealing with offenders against her laws and to sneer at her as antiquated, fettered by the degenerating influences of the slave period, and that sort of thing, for exercising that right, while, on the other side, the superior enlightenment and advancement of their own sections is brought into glowing contrast. Yet it has been but a few days since very many of these same journals who roll up their eyes at the "barbarism" of the staunch little state, published with approving head-lines, full details of the flogging in Newgate, London, of five young men, some of them mere boys, who had been guilty of the same class of crimes for which Delaware flogs her culprits. The London papers published the account of the matter with a gusto which shows that, so far from regarding it as "barbarous," they evidently consider the administration of the "cat" as an eminently proper criminal corrective on proper occasions.

The individuals who were the recipients in this instance seem to have been fully deserving of the distinction. Three of them had robbed a woman after beating and kicking her in the most brutal manner. Of course they all weakened in the most disgusting manner, such cowardly brutes always do, shrieked and howled even before the lash touched their flesh, when a little of the same torture they were so ready to inflict upon others was meted out to themselves. Another batch was similarly served for an equally brutal assault upon and robbing of an elderly gentleman. Like their predecessors, they all weakened and gave every indication that their punishment was a more present terror to themselves and their companions in crime than a swinging sentence of imprisonment with its

over-beckoning hope of escape. The comments of the English press indicate a serene satisfaction with the proceeding and a comfortable confidence in the result.

Following the example of their countrymen across the water, a public flogging was administered a few days later to an atrocious criminal in London, Canada, who had attempted to outrage a very young lady in that vicinity. Of course the victim of the law's infliction had no good opinion of the law that inflicted it, but it is more than probable that the example was salutary for his possible imitators.

Now, in view of the fact that England claims the position of the exemplar of advanced civilization, a position that is willingly accorded her by the most "advanced" of our own progressivists, and as the Dominion may claim to reflect, to some extent, the enlightenment of the mother country, it certainly seems somewhat inconsistent to tax Delaware with barbarity for following in their footsteps, albeit our superfluous humanitarians choose to decry her action.

In fact, if the object of our penal code is to effectively punish criminals and to repress criminality, then Delaware may safely claim to be in advance of her sister states. Infested as she is with a negro population naturally prone to the commission of illegal acts, and to whom the prospect of the brief term of imprisonment which would be assigned as the penalty of their offenses by the statutes of her humanitarian neighbors is no terror whatever, her criminal expenses would otherwise be found almost intolerable. Not so under the dispensation of the whipping post, however. Very rare are the instances where those who have been introduced to it have come back for a second dose, and the consequence is that there is not a state in the Union that is to-day more free from lawlessness than this same state of Delaware. Short, sharp and decisive is her style of dealing with criminals, and criminals know and appreciate the fact and give her a wide berth accordingly.

It has not been long since a gang of bold and desperate burglars and bank robbers, whose names are well known and a terror in almost every state in the Union, chief among whom was the desperado known as "Big Frank," with others of nearly or quite equal renown, attempted one of their characteristic audacious operations within her limits. They were captured, and were defiant enough, relying upon the influence of their ill-gotten gains as well as their off-practiced adroitness in jail breaking to get them out of trouble until Delaware justice decreed them the punishment of the whipping post. Then they weakened, and it is safe to say that during this generation no place in the civilized world will be less liable to be made the scene of the operations of themselves or their class than this same state of Delaware.

In fact, it would be to the advantage of the states in which are located some of these same journals that ventilate their superior civilization at the expense of Delaware, if they would take a lesson from her penal code as to the manner of disposing of their criminals. Particularly would it be found efficacious in dealing with the tramp nuisance and the innumerable crimes with which the vagrant fraternity flood the criminal record of the country. Assuredly the locality that is provided with a whipping post and a good disposition to use it, will either be passed by or passed through with marked discretion by the grand army of roving marauders.

A WORD FITLY SPOKEN.

It was with good reason that Justice Kilbreth recently characterized as "ruffians" two officers of the police force, in the case of a man whom they had dragged before him in the position of a culprit after brutally beating him about the head with their clubs for an offense so trivial that we should expect the story to be greatly modified by the real facts of the case did not the officers' own story confirm the truth of their prisoner's statement. A brief account of the affair may be given as follows: Patrick Hernon, the prisoner, on the night in question attended a ball in company with some friends.

On coming out they received return checks. Hernon offered his in a kindly spirit, as he says, and as nothing was adduced to dispute, to one of two men standing on the sidewalk. These men—as Hernon, it appears, was entirely unaware—happened to be policemen, and the one to whom he offered the check chose, for reasons not apparent to the non-official mind, to consider the offer derogatory to his dignity as a member of the finest force. At least there seems to have been no other possible reason for the offense he took at the kindly offer and which he reciprocated by a threat of personal violence to the would-be donor, couched in the most brutal language of the slums. Hernon, not unnaturally nettled at this cavalier return for his kindness, retorted in kind, and thereupon the two at once set upon Hernon with their clubs, the chief aggressor for the first time stating that he was an officer, thus intimidating Hernon in his proper exercise of the right of self-defense from a ruffianly assault by implied threats to his life as well

as by the terrors of his official position. Between this precious pair of guardians of the peace Hernon's head as well as the peace was pretty badly broken and in his maimed condition he was dragged off to the station house for the night preparatory to his appearance before Justice Kilbreth, next morning, as already stated. The latter on hearing the case fittingly stigmatized the brutal officers as "ruffians" and expressed his surprise that such as they should be allowed on the force. The upshot of it was, as every citizen will be pleased to know, that the officers and their prisoner exchanged positions for the time and they as the real culprits in the case were put under bonds to answer the charge at General Sessions, when it is to be hoped they, and members of the force of similarly brutal instincts and glaring incapacity for the station they occupy, will be taught a lesson which will be profitable to the public if not pleasant to themselves.

Artist Life in Paris.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Anent the great exposition a correspondent writes as follows from the gay metropolis of the world.

PARIS, May 4.—The exposition has been a harvest for our artists, with whom for the past few years art has seemed a poor resource for a livelihood. The exigencies of the war, the general frugality induced by it, the lack of wealthy and liberal visitors who once gave life to the city and unstinted patronage to its artists, created no little distress in the ranks of the children of genius. The influx of visitors to the exposition, however, has caused a diversion as healthful to behold as it is refreshing to the expectant sons of the muses.

One of the most promising and popular of our young artists at the present time is the sculptor, Constant Larue, whose colossal figures for the facade of the main building of the Exposition have been universally admired. A year ago he was one of the wildest, most reckless, most improvident and most impecunious denizens of the Quartier Latin. Of acknowledged genius, the many discouragements he had met with by reason of the stringency of the times and some of his own early indiscretions appeared to have deprived him of ambition, and he seemed to have settled down into one of the brilliant but aimless and futureless geniuses of which Paris is so prolific. About a year, ago, however, he encountered, at a cafe, a rich young American of education and taste, who, delighted with him personally, cultivated a closer acquaintance, was charmed with his art and at last not only gave him an order for a work for himself, which put him beyond the reach of want, but secured others for him from his friends, which seemed to the struggling artist like a fortune assured.

Larue now took a studio in a prominent locality and fitted it up with every convenience for carrying on his work in first-class style. He secured the services of two of the prettiest and most sought-after models in Paris, namely, Pauline Bellamy and Julie Dupin, and by his close attention to his art as well as by its character, became rapidly and more favorably known. Finally, through the intervention of his friends, he received an order for the two colossal figures aforesaid for the exposition, and shutting himself in his studio, he devoted himself, heart and soul to his work, shunning his old haunts on the Boulevards and other characteristic places of resort of the Bohemian coterie, and scarcely ever appeared upon the streets until their completion.

His work was accepted and universally admired, and Constant Larue's experience of the jolly but uncertain life of a Bohemian is over, and his fortune may be regarded as secure.

The latest bit of gossip in regard to him is that he is to marry, after the exposition is closed, Julie Dupin, the prettiest of his models, though, goseip again, there would be little practical reason for such a ceremony, viewed by the code of Bohemian morality except the growing regard for conventionality which increase of prosperity inspires.

Mrs. Tom-Ri-Jon Again.

Followed by an army of bootblacks and newsboys Mrs. Tom-Ri-Jon, arrayed in her gorgeous nondescript dress, proceeded along Centre street Friday afternoon in the custody of Captain Saunders, of the Church street police. He had arrested her at the instance of some storekeepers of her precinct, who complained that she was daily the cause of gatherings that interrupted their business.

Mrs. Tom-Ri-Jon politely bowed to Captain Saunders when he told her that she was his prisoner, and strapping up her knapsack of Volcanos she joined him in the journey to the Tombs, chatting pleasantly en route and appearing entirely oblivious to the gaze of the curious crowds.

When the prisoner was arraigned before Judge Wandell, and the facts stated, he said: "Captain, I don't know of any law whereby I can hold this lady. Her attire, to be sure, is quaint and eccentric, but I have seen Fifth avenue belles with dresses more eccentric." Then turning to the prisoner he said, "Madame, you are discharged." With a courtesy and a "Thank you"

Mrs. Tom-Ri-Jon stepped from the bar, her cheek perceptibly flushed at her triumph. A moment later she was again on the street selling her papers with redoubled energy.

Hazing at Vassar College.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The hazing fever has, it appears, infected even the guarded precincts of our female colleges, and Vassar, pre-eminent as the pioneer and representative of its class, presents the first well marked manifestation of the scholastic epidemic. The young ladies of this seat of learning have already gained a national reputation for their independence of Mrs. Grundy in more ways than one, as well as for their brightness and intellectual attainments.

On numerous occasions they have shown as little patience with the restraints of conventionality as their brothers of Princeton and Yale, and quite as much inclination to establish a code of laws of their own.

The recent hazing "ructions" at Princeton, Yale and other male colleges created no little excitement there, in fact, have formed one of the ruling topics in the seclusion of the dormitories and other sacred retreats of the scholastic nymphs.

By a coterie of chosen spirits of equal dash and venturesomeness it was determined that to introduce a similar discipline in the precincts of Vassar in certain special cases of excessive airiness on the part of the freshmen, or perhaps we should more correctly say freshwomen, would be eminently desirable. Such a blemish had been observed as a frequent characteristic of the new-comers, to the intense distaste of the more grave and reverend seniors, and to abate this evil it was resolved that the energies of the conservative element of the college should be directed.

A notable case for correction was presented in the person of Miss Delia Marshall, a pretty blonde of sixteen, who came thither from New York City with her head full of the importance attaching to her by reason of her family name and wealth and the elegance of her toilettes.

In fact, she assumed so much on the latter point—the others might have been overlooked—that it was unanimously decided in a council of the choice spirits aforesaid that something must be done in the case in the way of healthful discipline.

Accordingly, a few nights later, when Miss Marshall opened the door of her boudoir, which was fitted up in a style of conspicuous luxury for the plain tastes of Vassar, she was rather taken aback when four determined-looking damsels pushed past her into the room without waiting for an invitation to enter. In brief time they gave her to understand that the object of their visit was to "take the conceit out" of her, or words to that effect. Then when her fears got the better of her indignation one of them stopped her cries with her powder duster, saturated with Florida water, while the others proceeded to bind her securely to the chair, cut off her "bangs" and a considerable portion of the hair from her forehead, and shearing her eyebrows close, and smearing her face with a mixture of burnt cork and grease, not omitting the use of the "paddle," all in the most approved Princeton style took their departure, demoralizing her new spring hat by way of farewell, leaving her to free herself as best she might and to serve as an awful example to all coming damsels inclined to assume a superfluity of airs within the precincts of Vassar. A lively investigation is likely to be the outcome of this latest thing in "hazing."

Will James McManus Hang.

An inquest was held on Friday, May 17, in the case of Bridget McManus, who died in Roosevelt Hospital from a fractured skull. It appears from the evidence that her husband, James McManus, returned to his residence, 637 West Forty-third street, early on the morning of April 21. He was under the influence of liquor, and a fight took place between himself, his wife and his son, in the course of which, as alleged, he struck deceased on the head with a shovel, fracturing her skull, her injuries resulting in death. The prisoner denied striking his wife with the shovel. He said that he had a quarrel with his son, who was in the habit of staying out late at night and doing nothing during the day. Deceased interfered and the prisoner shoved her away. She fell, striking her head against the stove. The jury, after hearing all the witnesses, determined that deceased had come by her death by injuries received at the hands of her husband, James McManus. He was remanded to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury.

THE THEATRES.

WALLACK'S—"Diplomacy," the most successful play of the season, is still on the bills.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"A Celebrated Case," with the original Union Square cast, scenery, costumes and appointments, is the reigning attraction this week.

TONY PASTOR'S—An unrivaled company in the best variety bill in the world every night and Tuesday and Friday matinees.

OLYMPIC—Harry Webber and W. T. Melville; the great Irish drama, "Peep o' Day."

THE FIVOLI—The usual variety bill. Miss Lena Aberie's annual benefit on Friday.

THE VOSBURGH SENSATION.

Extraordinary Trial of a Popular
Preacher of Bergen Heights,
Charged With

POISONING HIS WIFE.

Curious Evidence Given by the Brother
of Mrs. Vosburgh and the
Family Physician.

SINGULAR MINISTERIAL ANTICS.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The sensational Vosburgh trial was commenced in Jersey City on the 13th. Seven months have elapsed since the Rev. George B. Vosburgh, the popular young pastor of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, in Bergen Heights, was indicted for attempting to poison his wife. The affair created great excitement at the time, which was only intensified by the court proceedings. The scandal is an extraordinary one. Vosburgh is the handsome, polished, brilliant pastor of a flourishing church, which almost idolizes him and refuses to admit that even a shadow of guilt can rest upon him. His wife, an interesting and cultured lady, sat by his side a firm believer in her husband's innocence. The pallor of her recent sickness is still on her features. His accusers are her brother, James Sickles, and Dr. Cornell, both of whom attended her in the sickness, which they say was the result of an attempt to kill her by slow poison. Vosburgh sat beside his brilliant array of counsel, which included ex-Governor Bedle, of New Jersey. The court-room was thronged by the sympathizing members of his flock.

District Attorney Gill, in opening the case for the prosecution, said the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Vosburgh had not been productive of issue, much to the disappointment of the husband. He chided his wife with her barrenness, and charged her with having resorted to improper practices in order

TO PREVENT CONCEPTION.

Having satisfied himself of her criminality he resolved to rid himself of her. In November last he administered to her a glass of lemonade, which nauseated her. From that time until the last of February he continued to give her poison, and on several occasions was detected in the act of sprinkling a white powder on her face and in her medicine. Some of the fluid in which the powder had formed a sediment was saved, and upon analysis it was found to contain antimony.

Mr. Sickles was the first witness. He said that he first knew of Mrs. Vosburgh's fits of vomiting on February 9. The next day, after her husband had given her medicine, she was again affected with nausea, and during the afternoon it was thought she was dying. Mr. Vosburgh knelt on one side of the bed, holding the patient's hands in one of his. With his other hand he described a series of circular motions over her mouth to ascertain whether she still breathed. The witness asked Mr. Vosburgh to pray, but he replied, "Keep still, keep still, she is with the angels now. Let her die peacefully." Toward evening the patient rallied and for several days the witness noticed that whenever he and his wife watched with her over night she retained her food and medicine and

APPEARED TO REST COMFORTABLY.

Whenever Mr. Vosburgh sat up with her she appeared worse on the mornings following, as Mr. Cornell also noticed. On the 18th Dr. Cornell told the witness and Mr. and Mrs. Vosburgh that the patient's pulse was very bad, and that it reached 120. Within an hour after this announcement Vosburgh came down into the dining-room. He was in jovial spirits and slapped around like a boy. Finally he began singing "Old Black Joe," and as he danced around to where the witness and Mrs. Sickles were sitting he threw his foot over Mrs. Sickles' lap, and, facing the witness, said, "Now, what do you think of the old gal? Do you think she will live?" Vosburgh insisted upon preparing the medicines and water, and several times after locking himself in the bath-room he came out and said to the witness, "I have fixed her a glass of water. If she asks for a drink be sure to give that glass to her." At another time the witness saw Vosburgh put some powder into a cup of tea. Mrs. Vosburgh drank two swallows of it and was taken sick. The rest of the tea was preserved in a vial and also several glasses of water, and when subjected to analysis they were found to contain antimony. After drinking the tea Mrs. Vosburgh complained of great

DISTRESS, WITH VIOLENT BURNING.

On another occasion, when Mr. Vosburgh entered the room where the medicines were kept, the witness applied his eye to the key-hole and saw Vosburgh stir the contents of the several glasses. As he turned around he twirled a piece of paper in his hand, thrust it into his pocket and went down-stairs. The witness took a sip from one of the glasses and in one hour he was seized with violent sickness, and did not recover until

evening. On another occasion the witness was resting on the bed in the room where the medicines were when Vosburgh entered and again put a powder in the medicine. Then he discovered the witness and hurriedly replaced in his pocket the paper which had contained the powder. The witness observed a sediment in the glass and stirred the contents with his finger. During the afternoon he ate some orange peel and licked his finger and was again taken sick. At another time the witness found Vosburgh in the parlor trimming white paper like those in which he had wrapped the powder, quite a quantity of which he had spilled on the table. Vosburgh also said to witness that any one who thought his wife was going to get well was

A FOOL AND A BLOCKHEAD.

The court-room was crowded every day of the proceedings, the attendants being largely composed of the female members of the church, especially the old and homely portion who are, unanimously, blind supporters of their pastor. On Friday, the feature of the day, if not of the trial thus far, was the testimony of Professor Doremus, who had tested the suspected substances placed in his hands by Dr. Cornell and Henry G. Sickles, and who performed in the court-room several interesting experiments in explanation of his evidence. He testified to having found poison in all the bottles furnished him. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Attorney General declared his intention to call Mrs. Vosburgh for the state, submitting to the Court the question whether she can be compelled to testify against her husband. "The counsel for the defense," he said, "have repeatedly taunted us that she is in court and can best tell her own story. If the Court rule on the question that we will submit we may take them at their word, but we do not bind ourselves to any particular course in this matter. The counsel for the defense have been very fair and have conducted the case with great moderation, and I, therefore, in all frankness, give this notice of our intention to call Mrs. Vosburgh; but I desire the Court and counsel on the other side to understand that we do not feel bound to do so."

Queer Matrimonial Story.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 13.—Willard Aldridge has been a married man against his own will and inclinations. In August, of last year, he was in the state of New York, and, while there, he was arrested for bastardy on the complaint of a woman named Mary Wells, and conveyed a distance of fifty miles to the house of one George Wells. In the still hour of midnight he was suddenly confronted with a revolver in the hands of the lady's irate father and threatened with death unless he married the woman. He was a long distance from home and friends and under the peculiar circumstances he was forced to marry the woman. Since the ceremony he has not passed a moment in her presence, nor in any manner recognized her as his wife, but on the contrary, he says he has "utterly repudiated wedlock's galling chain" and holds that his reputed wife was compelled to act the part she did by her father and did not give the consent of mind which brides should give who take upon themselves the marriage vow and all that that implies. He denies that he has ever had at any time any affiliation with the woman, and contends that the marriage was a conspiracy on the part of the girl's parents and other persons. He therefore now asks for a dissolution of the marriage relation.

Saved on the Scaffold.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., May 17.—Jefferson David, a negro, sixty years old, who was sentenced to be hanged here to-day for the murder of George Franklin and his sister Drucilla, on the night of November 20, 1877, mounted the scaffold to-day at 12 o'clock. The sheriff had adjusted the rope, and the drop was about to fall, when a courier from the telegraph office, bearing a respite from the Governor, arrived.

When the news was communicated to the condemned man he said, "Fore God, I knew the good Lord would not let an innocent man die in this way." There was an immense crowd in attendance, most of whom were negroes. As soon as the sheriff read the announcement of the Governor's respite to the crowd a loud shout went up from the negroes, and there was a general handshaking and rejoicing all around.

Audacious Robbery and Murder.

(Subject of Illustration.)

St. JOSEPH, Mo., May 13.—Information from Lathrop states that Saturday night, at 9:30 o'clock, Colonel Kline, a prominent grain dealer of that place, was robbed of \$2,000, and afterwards shot through the right lung and fatally injured. A white ribbon entertainment was going on at his residence, at which there were present thirty or forty people. At the time designated he stepped out to close the cellar door. He was in the act of so doing when a large burly fellow grabbed him, running his hand to his inside vest pocket, seized the money. Kline held to him and was getting the better of him, when the ruffian pulled a revolver and fired and immediately made his escape. The ruffian was not recognized, but evidently knew his man and had laid his schemes well.

BLOODY TRAGEDY IN A SWAMP.

A Pursuing Party on the Track of
Negro Marauders, in Alabama, are
Drawn into an Ambush and two are
Killed by Unseen Assassins.

(Subject of Illustration.)

(Special Correspondence of POLICE GAZETTE.)

CAMDEN, Ala., May 11.—One of the most infamous crimes that ever occurred in our state, was committed a few miles from this place last Sunday, and in consequence of the suddenness of the horrible affair, not less than the general surroundings, the people are in a state of excitement bordering on desperation. On Saturday night the residence of Mrs. Wheeler, a few miles from here, was broken into and large quantities of groceries and other valuables were carried away by the robbers. Mrs. Wheeler is an estimable lady, possessing the respect, good will and friendship of a large circle of acquaintances. Her plantation is on the public highway in a thickly settled section of Wilcox county. Owing to this fact, she was rather careless in leaving her residence without any one to look after it at night. She supposed that she had so many neighbors, and some of them lived so closely to her place that no rascal would be able to burglarize her premises without attracting attention. As she had well-filled larders, and as this fact was generally known, her place presented a fine field for burglars.

When the robbery was discovered on the following morning, suspicion was at once directed to two notorious negro tramps who had been seen prowling around the premises several days previous. Mrs. Wheeler acquainted her son-in-law, C. Capel, of the robbery and her suspicions, and this gentleman at once formed a company, consisting of himself, John D. McArthur and T. F. Neville

TO PURSUE THE ROBBER.

They visited the premises of Mrs. Wheeler, discovered the tracks of the robbers and found that one of the latter was barefooted. His track was so large as to fix his identity almost beyond question. There was only one man in the whole country who could make so large a track, and that was a negro desperado, who is regarded as one of the worst characters in the state.

Following the tracks from the premises of Mrs. Wheeler into the public highway, the pursuers there lost sight of them, but they had been able to trace them into a swamp, where they were on the point of separating, when all of a sudden they were fired upon from ambush in a thickly studded spot, where there was scarcely any opportunity either to defend themselves or to escape. At the first fire Capel fell from his horse and expired without speaking a word. At the second fire Neville was wounded in the breast, but did not believe that he was seriously injured. McArthur jumped from his horse to rescue Capel, and urged Neville to fly for assistance. They were within a mile of the settlement, and Neville started to give the alarm. The delay of any one to reach the scene led McArthur, who was unhurt, to leave Capel's body and go himself for assistance. About a quarter of a mile from the scene of the attack he found Neville, who had fallen from his horse in the roadway and was then breathing his last. Hurrying on to the settlement, McArthur

GAVE THE ALARM,

and shortly afterwards a large crowd of armed men gathered at the scene of the ambush. Search was made for the murderers, but they had escaped, and all clue was lost in the swamp. A short distance from the spot a camp was discovered, and large quantities of groceries and other goods were found stored there. The camp was in a spot which is never visited, because of the dense growth of trees, cane, vines, etc., and the supposed existence of venomous reptiles. From appearances it would seem that the camp had been in existence a long time. Provisions enough were found to last a dozen men for months, and there were other goods of value, all of which were evidently stolen from citizens near the swamp, whose residences have been burglarized.

A company of men are scouring the whole country in search of the murderers of Capel and Neville, but there is no hope of arresting them, as they could easily have escaped across the river by this time into a section where they can remain concealed as long as they desire. Nevertheless, the people are determined to search until all hope is lost.

Row in a Court-Room.

(Subject of Illustration.)

(Special Correspondence of POLICE GAZETTE.)

NEWTON, Kansas, May 14.—Quite a sensation was created in Justice House's Court, in this town, a few days since, by a lively set-to in the court-room, between the presiding figure of the temple of justice, who is affectionately designated as "Grandmother" House, and Lawyer Bowman to whom the astonishing epithet of "Sausage-foot" is applied by the irreverent. It appears that against the latter oddly nicknamed legal gentleman some very obnoxious names had been hurled by "Grandmother" House, which so aroused the ire of our friend "Sausage-foot" that he struck out straight from the shoulder at

the interpreter of justice, and with such effect as to start the "claret" and send the old man to "grass," in the classic language of the prize ring. The scene that ensued was exhilarating in the extreme, though it was but brief, and through the intervention of the spectators peace was secured. A canvass of the field on the cessation of hostilities revealed neither dead nor dying, but there was work for the surgeon in attending to the wounded, which consisted of "Grandmother" House exclusively, whose injuries being scientifically cared for, peace once more reigned in the disordered precincts of justice.

Singular Divorce Suit.

NEW LONDON, Conn., May 11.—John Jeffery, aged seventy-four years, one of the oldest merchants in New London, a politician of considerable influence in times past, an office holder and politician, finds himself in the annoying position of defendant in a breach of promise suit, the plaintiff, who is neither young nor fair, being Mary Jeffrey, nee Cochran, his divorced wife. It is this relationship of the contesting parties that gives so peculiar a complexion to the suit and provokes, in the small circle where the facts in the case are known, so much prejudicial comment.

Jeffery has been married three times, and each of his wives has borne him children. About the year 1869 he was proprietor of the City Hotel, in this city, and among the employees of the house was Mary Cochran, then a good-looking and intelligent Irish girl. Trusting too much to the honor of her employer she yielded to his solicitations and became enmeshed by him. Their marriage took place May 9, 1869. Its fruits were two children. After living together four or five years the wife obtained a divorce, upon the ground of cruel treatment by her husband. The Court gave the children to the father, and adjudged that he should pay their mother \$700 alimony.

For a year they lived apart, but at the expiration of that time Jeffery so strongly importuned his divorced wife to return to his bed and board that she consented to do so after obtaining from him, as she avers, a promise that they should be re-married. Month after month passed away, two children were born to her and still the promise is unfulfilled. It is for damages of \$15,000 for this broken promise that suit is now brought. Pending trial the dwelling house, Irving House and other real property of the defendant has been attached.

It is understood that the plaintiff has no written proof of a promise of marriage, but can bring conclusive evidence, verbally, that such an agreement was made. Her counsel are T. M. Waller, Mayor of New London and state attorney, and John A. Tibbits, collector of customs at this port and editor of the New London Telegram. The defendant retains ex-Congressman Augustus Brandegee. The case will be called at the June term of the Supreme Court.

Pass Him Along.

To the following letter with accompanying extract, from the Mobile (Ala.) Daily Register, which was crowded out of the preceding issue, we cheerfully give a place in our columns, and trust our exchanges will "pass it along."

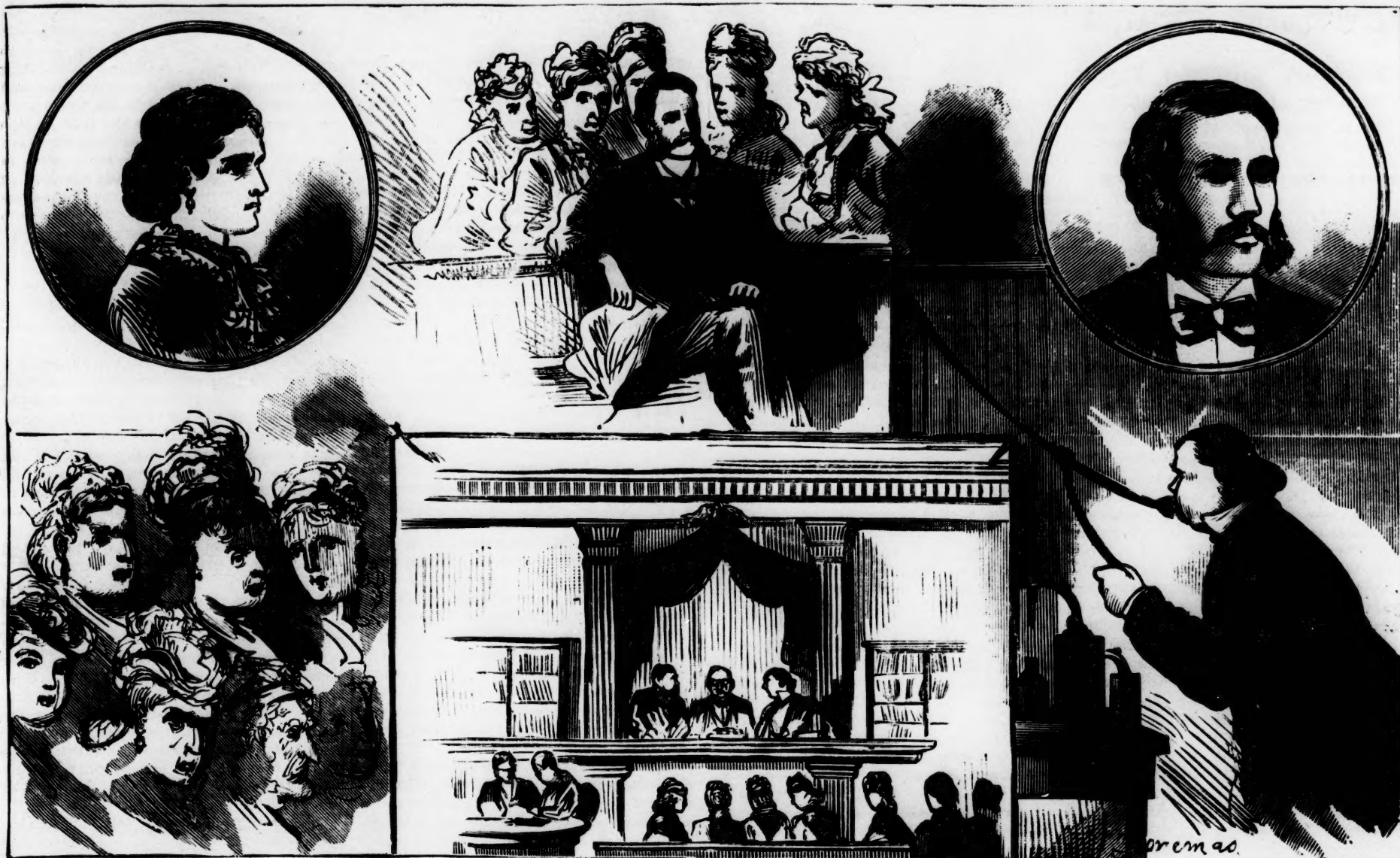
Editor National Police Gazette:

DEAR SIR—You will confer a very great favor by publishing the enclosed notice in your paper. The thief is a very expert one and seems to have come from New York City, as he is very familiar with it. His history, if written, would be rich and racy, getting clear of the police every pop. He has lately done Mobile, New Orleans, Montgomery and Selma. His name is J. T. Blanchard, with numerous aliases. Very respectfully,

K. M. CUNNINGHAM,

General Office M. & O. R. R., Mobile, Ala.

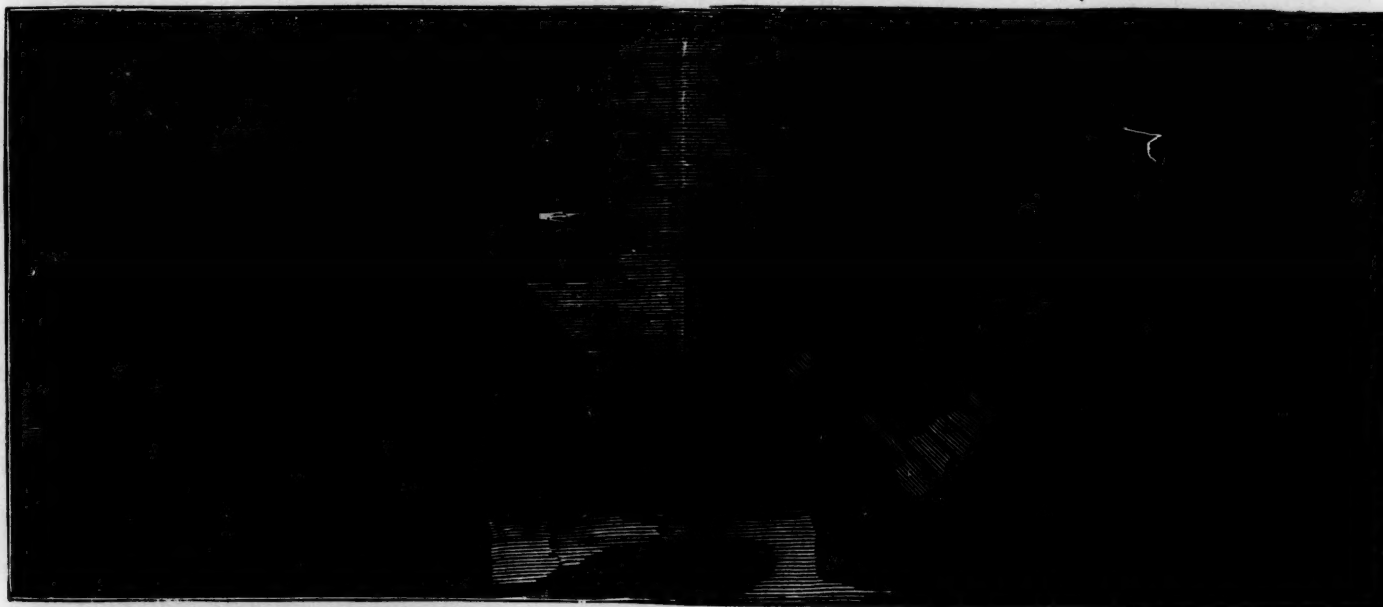
"Notice of a robbery of ladies' jewelry, committed on the 16th of April last, appeared in our issue of the 21st ult. Yesterday information was obtained that the thief had since gone to Selma and there committed a robbery of a suit of clothes. As difficulty is likely to be experienced in the capture of this swift-working robber, it would be advisable that all cities which are likely to be visited by this thief be made aware of the character they will have to deal with and his method of operating. Applying for board at a boarding house, and concocting some plausible story about himself and his occupation, willingness to pay in advance, etc., he gains admission to the house, and if not successful in robbing something in a day or two, will leave without paying for his board, and try at another place. The following description of him may lead to his arrest by any person to whom he may apply for board: His height is about five feet eight inches, somewhat tall and of spare build, age about twenty-two years, and has a decidedly boyish appearance; his face is long, narrow and oval; complexion dark, with blotched or stained appearance of skin; hair black, straight and worn rather long; eyes and eyebrows black, face smooth, without wrinkles; has no beard, and with only a slight sign of mustache; forehead high and round. Newspapers at all points by copying and giving circulation to this notice may assist the police authorities and protect individuals of their own community from being victimized by this *chevalier d'industrie*."



THE VOSBURGH SENSATION—SCENES IN THE COURT-ROOM DURING THE TRIAL OF REV. GEORGE B. VOSBURGH FOR AN ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO POISON HIS WIFE, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

A Boisterous Murderer.

MURKIN, Tenn., May 11.—At criminal court to-day, Judge Logwood sentenced Mark Williams to the penitentiary for two years for malicious shooting, in connection with assaults upon some negroes on Big Creek, in this county. A few moments after the sentence was pronounced Williams darted out at the door and ran down Poplar street. Three deputy sheriffs were soon mounted and in hot pursuit, and finally overtook him in the suburbs, and he opened fire on them with a revolver,



AUDACIOUS ROBBERY AND MURDER OF COLONEL KLINE, LATHROP, MO.

wounding Deputy McMahon's horse, and continued shooting until his revolver was emptied, and then drew another and continued firing until he was brought down by a shot through the hip, and was then carried back to jail. He is also under indictment for murdering two colored men, and he said yesterday if the judge sentenced him to-day he would kill the judge, sheriff and attorney.

NEWCASTLE, Del., May 11.—Six men were publicly whipped in the jail-yard to-day, receiving 20 lashes each.



SHOOTING OF ROBERT MACKAY BY J. M. D. TURNER, EUREKA, TEXAS.



MARTIN'S MERCENARY MURDER OF A COLLECTOR, PARIS, FRANCE.

Reading Police Officials.

(With Portraits.)

Peter Cullen, Chief of Police of Reading, Pa., has been in the police service for the past eleven years—three years as a patrolman and eight years as Chief. He served with distinction as a soldier throughout the entire Rebellion in the 93d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. In the winter of 1864 he was granted a furlough for brave and meritorious conduct, by special order of General Grant. As chief officer of the Reading police force he enjoys the confidence, respect and esteem of the entire community, and the force under him is well disciplined and of excellent material. His uniform courtesy and kindness has won for him the esteem of all, and by his strict and zealous attention to duty and the proper enforcement of law he has established an enviable reputation.

Chief Cullen is thirty-two years of age, is six feet two inches in height and weighs 152 pounds; is a prominent Knight Templar and in all respects is a gentleman of character and standing in his community. One of his recent achievements was the arrest of the notorious bridge burners, Humphrey and Smith who destroyed the magnificent structure over the Schuylkill River at this point during the riots of last July, for which arrest a reward of \$10,000 was offered by President Gowan, of the Reading Railroad. Both men confessed and were sentenced to jail for five years each.

Isaac Kissenger, Sergeant of Police, has been on the force five years. As an officer he is faithful, has an excellent reputation for promptness and efficiency in the discharge of his duties. He is five feet nine inches in height and weighs 160 pounds.

Augustus Baum, Sergeant of Police, has been on the force seven years, two years as patrolman and five years in his present position. He is a good and efficient officer and always faithful in the discharge of his duties. He stands five feet ten inches in height and weighs 170 pounds.

Harrison Lotz, Patrolman, has been on the force five years. He is at present acting as detective at police headquarters, in which capacity he has shown himself very active and energetic, performing the duties of his position in a manner to win the approbation of his officers. Like his associates he is a robust specimen of humanity, standing five feet nine inches and turning the scale at 170 pounds.

Abner R. Jones, Patrolman, has been connected with the force for five years. He is a good and reliable officer, gentlemanly in his deportment, but resolute in the discharge of his duties. During the riots in Reading last summer he received a very dangerous wound in his right side, but by careful nursing and attention he recovered and is now on duty again. His height is five feet eight inches and his weight 165 pounds.

A Midnight Marauder Slain.

(Subject of Illustration.)

HOUSTON, Texas, May 10.—Another bloody murder occurred to-day at Eureka, five miles west of Houston. About daylight Robert Mackay, a plasterer, accompanied by another man, went up to a house occupied by Rev. J. M. Turner, his son J. M. D. Turner, and a widowed daughter,

Mrs. Johnson. They demanded admittance, which was refused. Mrs. Johnson says they threatened to break down the doors and rob and burn the house. She and her three children made their escape to the woods, but her brother, seizing a double-barrel shot-gun, opened the door softly and fired at Mackay, putting the whole load in his heart and killing him instantly. The murderer surrendered himself to the officers, and an inquest was held. After the killing old man Turf and his son abandoned the house.

"California George's" Sentence.

On Tuesday last the jury in the case of George Weyman, alias "California George," who fatally stabbed Bill Gould during a row at John Opp's saloon, in the Bowery, on the morning of Jan.

THE NEGRO CRIME.

Another Frightful Outrage on a White Woman by a Fiendish Black.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The Victor (Iowa) Index gives the following account of a recent horrible outrage by a fiendish negro on a white woman in that vicinity:

On last Monday afternoon our community was startled by a telegram from Brooklyn to our city marshal, informing him that a negro had committed a nameless outrage upon the wife of a farmer named Warren Martin, who lives three miles this side of Brooklyn. The monstrous crime perpetrated so near our homes aroused everybody, and a few minutes after the intelligence was received numbers of our citizens were

tion that had been given. Putting his hand upon the negro's shoulder Mohr said,

"YOU ARE MY PRISONER!"

The fellow pretended innocence, of course, but further questioning and examination convinced the party that they had the right devil. The story of the crime created an intense feeling in Sigourney, and threats of lynching the "nigger" were often heard above a whisper. It was deemed best, however, to take the negro before the outraged woman for identification, so he was turned over to the sheriff, and the party returned home. A dispatch this morning says the sheriff of Keokuk county will deliver the negro in Brooklyn to-day.

The unfortunate woman says the black devil came into the house shortly before noon, while she was getting dinner, and so quietly that she

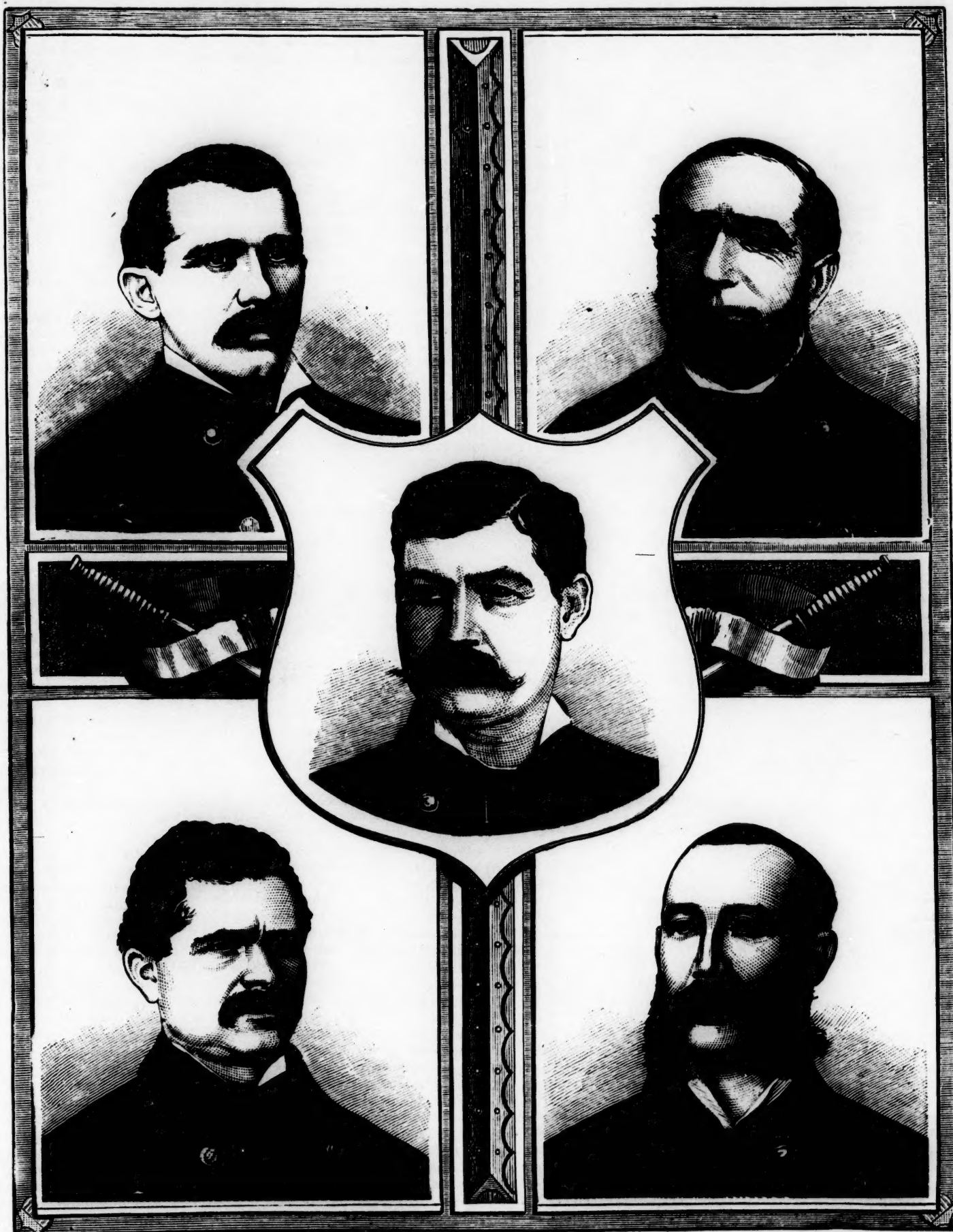
did not hear him until he stood close by her. She asked him what he wanted, and he replied by making an insulting proposal to her. She ordered him out of the house, and endeavored to give the alarm, but the negro seized her by the throat, and threw her down upon the floor and accomplished his hellish purpose, after which he leisurely walked away, stopping in the yard to look into the pig pen. Mrs. Martin, bleeding at the throat where the villain's finger nails had torn and lacerated the flesh, and otherwise suffering terribly from the rough treatment, managed, soon after the occurrence, to go out into the field and attract the attention of her husband, who was at a neighbor's. The news of the diabolical outrage thrilled the whole neighborhood, and the people of Brooklyn and Victor were soon alarmed by this report. Before night every road for miles around was patrolled by mounted men swearing dire vengeance upon the inhuman fiend. He managed to elude his pursuers by keeping off the road and traveling through the woods. The negro is large and powerful, physically. Mrs. Martin is a small woman, weighing only ninety pounds. In his clutches she was as helpless as a babe. To add to the cruelty and horror of the crime, the unfortunate woman is quite far advanced in pregnancy, and her condition at this writing is reported to us by the husband as very painful and critical.

The feeling existing here against the cruel inhuman wretch is intense beyond description. In a case of such peculiar enormity it does seem that there is no punishment that can compensate

for the devilish offense. But right here the Index raises its voice in favor of law and order. We shudder at the thought of the horrible and infamous crime, and feel that the ingenuity of man cannot devise a punishment severe enough to meet the offense.

Heavy Hotel Robbery.

St. Louis, Mo., May 14.—The room of William M. Fisher, a wholesale jeweler, of Providence, R. I., at the Planters' Hotel, was entered this evening during his absence and robbed of jewelry to the amount of over 7,000. He arrived here on Sunday from Chicago with a stock valued at \$15,000, chiefly chains, and had been showing it to several St. Louis customers just before the robbery. The case so far baffles the detectives.



READING, PA., POLICE OFFICIALS.—1—PETER CULLEN, CHIEF OF THE FORCE. 2—ISAAC KISSINGER, SERGEANT. 3—AUGUSTUS BAUM, SERGEANT. 4—HARRISON LOTZ, PATROLMAN. 5—ABNER R. JONES, PATROLMAN.

2, found the prisoner guilty of manslaughter in the second degree, and he was remanded until the 13th for sentence. At the opening of the Court of General Sessions, Assistant District Attorney Herring moved for the sentence of the prisoner and asked that every hour of the punishment prescribed by law be imposed upon him.

Colonel Fellows, who defended the prisoner, then arose and stated that Weyman was dissatisfied with the way he had conducted his defence; and the Colonel further said that he had done everything he could for his client, and he was convinced that the fatal wounds had not been made with the knife produced in court, but with a small pocket-knife the prisoner always carried.

Judge Gilderleeve sentenced Weyman to seven years in state's prison.

armed and mounted upon horses scouring the country in all directions for the black-hearted wretch. A posse of men from this place came upon the villain in the bush near the public highway a few miles southwest of the city, and fired several shots at him, but he managed to escape in the woods. The search was continued that night and the next day. A party, consisting of Henry Mohr and Steve Clapp, of this city, and Jim Hill and J. W. Thompson, who live in the country near here, struck the negro's trail, and followed it to Sigourney. They arrived in that city on Tuesday night at 11 o'clock, and the next morning, when almost ready to start out again, the negro was seen coming into town in a farmer's wagon. Before reaching the business part of the city the black villain got out of the wagon and walked down the street. Mohr followed him up and found that he answered fully the descrip-

A CHEEKY CHICAGO-UN.

Amours of a Festive Railroad Man
of O'Learyville, who Established
his Legitimate Home

IN A QUIET LITTLE TOWN,

But who had his Harems all Along
the Line; and now his Admiring
Neighbors Promise him

A TAR AND FEATHER ULSTER.

HINSDALE, Ill., May 14.—A domestic cyclone, bearing on its wave the secrets of a home and the shattered reputations of several, frail but gushing and voluptuous females, has struck this little town, situated on the line of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, and some eighteen miles west of Chicago. Its twelve or fourteen hundred staid, steady and God-fearing citizens stand bewildered at the lascivious doings of one of their number. The developments of the present case bring to the surface the loyalty of and fidelity of a prudent wife, and go to show the depths of suffering that sometimes lie hidden in the breast of a good woman, to be brought forth from its hiding-place only at the demand of public justice, and when it can no longer be hidden from unsavory whisperings and disgusting comments. The prominent figure in the present scandal which has struck Hinsdale with the force of an earthquake is embodied in Henry L. Estabrooks, traveling auditor of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, with headquarters at Chicago. If the innumerable stories of this gentleman's escapades be true, there can be little doubt that the mantle of the late Mr. Young, with the proclivities of a Beecher ensigned in the folds of the garment, had fallen upon him. During this festive gentleman's eight years' residence in Hinsdale it is claimed that he has persistently and brutally

VIOLATED HIS MARRIAGE VOWS.

He did not, however, confine his operations to the shady suburb of Hinsdale, but covered a section of country bounded by the home residence and Lake Michigan, with a large section of country in and around Chicago yet to be heard from. As is natural to suppose, many of the residents of Hinsdale and those along the line of road leading to Chicago, strongly objected to this. After mature consideration about a year ago on the part of several of the citizens of the pleasant western suburb, it was deemed necessary, in the interest of morality, to request the gentleman to pack his grip-sack and locate in other fields. This conclusion was conveyed to the railroad man, but trusting in the protection of law-abiding citizens, he declined with thanks. The wife of the peculiarly constituted gentleman, an estimable lady, the mother of two children, and who is respected and loved by the citizens for her many excellent qualities, has recently separated from the husband, after many years of harsh and brutal treatment, it is said.

Her application for a divorce is now in the hands of a well-known Chicago attorney, and will be vigorously prosecuted. It is claimed by the abused wife that for years she has been unable to retain a domestic in her employ, from the fact of the husband's propensity to chloroform her (the wife), and then devote the hours of her unconsciousness to the scullery maid. An instance of late date is related, where the wife visited her mother, in Chicago, and during her absence placed the home in charge of a domestic, engaged the day preceding her leaving. The wife, at the solicitation of the husband, remained from her home several days, during which time the girl says she was subjected to repeated attacks of an indecent character from Estabrooks. It is related by the domestic that he proposed marriage to her several times, but she declined to preside over his domestic affairs, as well as

OTHERS OF A SEDUCTIVE NATURE.

His importunities gained strength and frequency from her every refusal. One night he was unusually demonstrative; he declared his undying, fierce, consuming love for her in the strongest terms, and, when she refused, he talked of shooting himself, and told her she could save his life and hers only by consenting to smile across the tea-table. She consented, for she had a fear of firearms, and the anticipations of the mangled corpse which should contain his heart, sort of froze her with terror. The railroad man was so jubilant over his success in this case that he couldn't or didn't avoid speaking of it. After a time the fact came to the ears of the domestic that he had spoken of his strong will, and how he had conquered her, and this so moved her that she gave the railroad man "dead away" to his wife and [scullery-maid in Hinsdale. He tried, the girl states, to win her back, but he was inflexible. Then, as the last method he could think of, he resorted to letter-writing, and succeeded in setting up a rather dramatic model for the literature of lovers. In his epistles to the girl he asks forgiveness for all the trouble

he had caused her; assures her of forgiveness for all the trouble she has caused; rehearses his agony, which is unbearable; tells her that he would be out of it quick, only that he wanted to make his property over to parties who would protect it from the claims of his wife. In one of these letters to the servant the gentleman becomes tired of life, and proposes to blow out his brains, after which he asks her to remain in the village that morning so as to get the news early. He requests her to destroy his letters when he has passed away, and not forget to visit his last resting-place, and concludes with the assurance that he is

"HERE WHILE LIFE LASTS."

This was about the form adopted by the diplomatic railroad man in "working up the cases" of the several domestics who came into his household, and they, without an exception, have invariably "given him away," not only to the abused and suffering wife, but have spread the fact among the domestics of the suburb, and they in turn have given the facts, highly embellished, no doubt, into higher circles, until the man has become loathed and abhorred by the entire community.

Sometime during the early part of the present month Mrs. E. again visited her relations in Chicago. During her absence the recently-employed domestic was, as she says, subjected to such gross usage at the hands of Estabrooks that she was compelled to seek refuge in an adjoining residence, where she remained until Mrs. E.'s return, when the full facts were laid before her. The latest act of the man had become generally well known throughout the town, and the matter of his compulsory leaving the neighborhood or being subjected to an artistic coat of tar and feathers was freely discussed. As before, law and order prevailed. The residents of the town, without an exception, it is believed, have openly espoused the cause of the wronged wife in her application for a separation, and express a determination to make the gentleman "move out" at an early date.

This cherub of a husband, it is related by the unfortunate woman, has repeatedly beaten her, and once, while pregnant, she was knocked down and kicked, until the neighbors came to her assistance and ejected him from the house. A daughter, ten years of age, has also been subjected to brutal punishment from the father. Estabrooks afterward justified these acts of brutality by the statement that he was a martyr to the toothache. There are other acts charged against the husband and father equally damaging. For instance, it is asserted by the wife, and substantiated by those who had an opportunity of knowing the truthfulness of the assertion, that the wife and children were frequently compelled to submit to

INDEXED EXPOSURES.

In addition to all this it is given as a notorious fact that the family of a harmless fellow placed in a subordinate position by Estabrooks, in one of the offices of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, has been debauched by the patron.

The family resided at Western Springs for a couple of years, during which time the liaison between Estabrooks and the wife was openly conducted, and to such an extent as to be freely commented upon by the railroad employees and others who were daily observers of the shameful conduct of both parties. The conduct of the wife became so glaring that the husband finally applied for a divorce on the ground of the wife's adultery with Estabrooks. The divorce was granted, and the ex-wife, it is claimed, is now scratching a living on Wabash avenue, in the vicinity of Twelfth street.

There is a scarlet woman, too, in the case, and she comes in the form of a seductive grass-widow, the relic of an ex-railroad official. She is a blonde, a pronounced one, and like Mr. Sparkler's various flames, this particular blonde has "no bigged nonsense about her." When a wife comes in her path, and interferes with her prey, she strikes from the shoulder. Mr. Estabrooks, it is stated, has long been an ardent admirer of the voluptuous blonde, and has had her domiciled in his home at Hinsdale for several weeks in succession, against the repeated protests of his wife and children. The grass-widow has been in daily attendance at the offices of the Chicago and Burlington road in this city, and is well known to the officials. The wife states that during a visit, in company with her little boy, to her husband's office in Chicago, this woman was found

COMFORTABLY QUARTERED IN HIS EMBRACE.

The incident is related by Mrs. Estabrooks in this way: On gaining the floor on which her husband's office was located, she stepped in the hall to converse with a lady acquaintance, while the child entered the office in search of his papa. The boy immediately returned with the request that his "mamma come quick." Mamma did "come quick," and stopped quicker. A scene followed—one that developed from tragic prose to pallor and surprise with words of recrimination and worse.

"My husband, who is this?" asked the wife. It was plain to the many employes and railroad officials who immediately gathered in the vicinity

of the auditor's department, who "this" was for it wore a look caught from the inner walls of a house of ill-fame; it had the stamp of the harlot upon it. When the clapper smote its brazen interior it gave forth its harsh sound with a prostitute's word and accent. The recreant lord clutched his desk and stood pale and angered for a few moments in the presence of his wife and child and a score or so of the railroad employees.

Other instances of like character are quoted, and, the residents of Hinsdale are unanimous in the belief that a great injury has been perpetrated upon an estimable wife and mother, who has labored long to suppress the irregularities of an unworthy husband.

And the end is not yet. Tar and feathers are nightly expected.

A BAD CASE OF BROWN.

Shocking Effect of Too Much Moody
and Sankey on Female Chastity.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 11.—An interesting breach of promise case has just been concluded in Judge Mitchell's Court. The plaintiff was Elizabeth McKeown, a tall, slender woman, showing by her luminous eye and pallid cheek that some debilitating agency has been silently at work in breaking down her health. Her suit was to recover damages for breach of promise of marriage, the defendant being Thomas Brown, a man who has arrived at the meridian of life.

Her story, as stated under oath, was that she came to this country about twelve years ago, and after supporting herself in various families with her needle, she obtained a position in a clothing store. While engaged in this establishment, in 1873, she became acquainted, with Mr. Brown, who was employed by the firm. The acquaintance ripened very quickly into intimacy, and night after night found him in her company. She said she thought he was an awful good man. He presented her with two Bibles and two Moody and Sankey Hymn-books, and every night he read a chapter from the Bible, and their voices

MINGLED IN THE "SWEET BY AND BY."

At last the critical moment came, and he asked her to be his wife. To make his avowal more binding, he took the little gilt-edged Bible which he had given her, and swore that she should be his wife, and then, to clinch it, got her to make oath that she would be true to him. This was as good as being married, he said, and only wanted the form to make them one. The old, old story followed, with multiplied sines. After he had claimed her as his own he began his letters with "My dear wife," and made use of expressions which assured her he intended to make her Mrs. Brown.

In June, 1874, it was apparent that she was in a fair way of becoming a mother. Then it was she said he forced her to Camden, and there the operation was performed that undermined her health. When closely questioned by the opposing counsel the witness, with many signs of emotion, exclaimed: "If God was to stand here now, He would say that what I have said is true! Look at me!" she exclaimed. "My face was not pale, and my eye was not sunken then. I am ruined in health; I am ruined every way; and do you think I would come into this Court

"TO BE MADE OUT A COMMON PROSTITUTE?"

The defense to these general charges was twofold: First, that Miss McKeown was aware that Brown was married; and second, that during this period his mental condition was such that he was not accountable for his acts, and that she, through the blandishments of the sex, led him where she would. The servant-girl in the family of the defendant testified that she frequently saw the plaintiff in the vicinity of his house, and on one occasion she entered the dwelling, fell upon her knees, and begged of Mrs. Brown that she would ask her husband's pardon for what she had done. This was subsequently denied, however, by the plaintiff. There was other evidence to show that the plaintiff must have known Brown was married before their introduction, from conversations regarding him in their work-room.

Mrs. Brown was called to the stand in behalf of her husband, but, although he was in court, he was not placed on the stand to deny any part of the plaintiff's statement. This fact counsel for Miss McKeown dwelt upon with great force. The charge of the Court was brief, the point dwelt upon most being that the jury should satisfy itself that the plaintiff was not aware of Brown being married at the time of the engagement. After being out a brief period the jury returned with a verdict of \$1,250 in favor of the plaintiff.

MATTOON, Ill., May 12.—George Custer, a farm laborer, was found on Friday evening, a mile west of this city, with a ghastly wound on the forehead, and a fractured skull. A bloody club was found near him and evidences of a severe struggle were present. Custer will probably die. Frank Krebs, Ed. Shelin, Mike Heffernan and Jack Kavanagh, four notorious young hoodlums, were arrested on suspicion.]

THE BOY BANDIT.

Reckless Career and Final Capture of
a Young Desperado who has been
the Hero of a Dime Novel.

(Subject of Illustration.)

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., May 12.—This afternoon intense excitement was created here by the gallantly effected capture of Ernest Whitehouse, the desperado known hereabouts as "the Bandit of the Wabash," of whom a dime novel has been written and a dramatic representation given at the theatre here and in adjoining towns. On the evening of June 8, last year, Whitehouse was arrested for store-breaking, and on the way to the station house he shot Deputy Sheriff John Cleary, inflicting two very dangerous wounds and succeeded in escaping. The affair created great excitement then. Parties searched for him for weeks in the Illinois swamps. He was often seen and many persons exchanged shots with him, but he finally escaped. Cleary, after a long illness, recovered, and the large rewards offered were withdrawn. The bandit's mother resides here and it has been known to our police that he was in the vicinity and often visiting the city. It was learned by them that he arrived here last Tuesday and all have kept close watch. This afternoon Chief of Police Stack was informed that Whitehouse was with two low characters, Kintz and Scherburne, playing cards in a wretched tenement occupied by Kintz. All three have served a term together in the prison

AND ARE A BAD LOT.

Stack, accompanied by Lieutenant Fasig, Marshal Buckingham, Deputy Marshal Vandener and Deputy Constable Cleary, immediately proceeded to the den, and, surrounding it, all entered it by three outside doors. Whitehouse rapidly drew two large six-shooters, and, springing at them, opened a fire on Cleary, inflicting two painful wounds in the leg and hand, and slightly wounded Chief Stack in the hand. Cleary shot him in the shoulder, a slight wound, and all closed in and disarmed him, and he is now in jail. He is about twenty-one years old, of medium build, dark complexion and a very desperate appearing person.

Whitehouse tells the story of his flight with evil intent. He said: "After shooting Cleary last June I escaped from the crowd and ran to the south part of the town, where I remained all night in a barn. The next day I walked home in broad daylight and changed my clothes. I then walked to Darwin, where I crossed the Wabash into Illinois. The first man I encountered was a Darwin officer, who slipped up behind me and pinioned my arms. I stooped forward, put my pistol between my legs against his belly, and he let go of me. I made him throw up his hands and run ahead of me for a mile or more, when I let him go. The next day I took a horse from a barn near Darwin, which I rode all that day, moving north. I had no idea of the country, but kept moving on. I mounted a horse which I found hitched in front of a house north of Paris and pushed on to the southwest. When the horse was about played out I saw another hitched in front of a farm house. I turned my horse into the barn, which abutted on the road, and walked up to the horse standing in front of the house. As I did so two ladies came out of the house and smiled ardently, with the impression that I was

DOING THE GALLANT.

When they saw me mount, one of them begged me not to take the horse, as she was going after the doctor. I told her I was riding for my life, and referred her to the horse in the barn. I rode that horse until I found it necessary to take to the woods. When hungry I would enter a farm house, present my pistol, and demand something to eat. Once Officer Gibson, of Terre Haute, came on me and fired seven shots at me at easy range. None of them took effect. I could have killed him but did not want to. At last I reached the track of the Indianapolis and St. Louis railway, after six days of running, riding and creeping. At about 9 o'clock on the evening of June 14, I was walking west along the track when I met four men marching in single file. The foremost man threw his arms around me and we rolled in the ditch. I placed my pistol to his head and told him to release me or I would kill him. He released me and I got up, presented my pistol, and told them to clear out. Three of the men jumped the fence. The fourth showed fight and fired one shot. I returned the fire, when he followed the others. That was the last of my troubles. I cannot tell how I made my escape without giving some of my friends away. I have visited home several times during the past year. On this visit I have been in town four days. I had been watching for officers all day until ten minutes before they arrived, when I left the window and was sitting on the bed smoking a cigar. If I had not been surprised they would not have caught me."

Whitehouse is of slight, wiry form, is five feet eight inches in height, has black hair, dark complexion, and gray eyes. He possesses indomitable courage, is as fleet of foot as a deer, and has outstripped the officers in every chase of which he has been the object. Cleary, the victim of the shooting one year ago, was also the victim of to-day's encounter, and bears from bullet marks on his shoulders the "bandit of the Wabash."

DIAMOND BESSIE.

Strange and Sad History of a Beautiful Young Girl who, Raised in Affluence, Fell Before

THE WILES OF A SEDUCER,

Became the Belle Courtesan of Cincinnati and Ended Her Life as the Victim of One of the

FOULEST MURDERS ON RECORD.

HOUSTON, Texas, May 10.—The trial of Abe Rothschild for the murder of Bessie Moore has again been delayed, owing to the criminal having obtained a change of venue. A recapitulation of the circumstances of a murder scarcely paralleled in the blood-stained history of this state may not be inappropriate at this particular time.

Bessie Moore, whose young life was fated to terminate by the hand of an assassin, was born in Syracuse, N. Y., and was quite young at the time of her death. Her maiden name was Annie Stone. The daughter of a shoe merchant in easy circumstances, Miss Annie was raised up surrounded by all the advantages of a pleasant home, a fond mother, indulgent father, troops of friends and a polite education. She grew into girlhood the idol of her father, the pet of a select circle. From girlhood and its bright dreams of innocence, she budded into young womanhood, and her unusual personal beauty soon attracted a number of ardent and sincere admirers, all anxious to win so desirable a prize, and obtain possession of a jewel so rare. Of graceful form and well-proportioned figure, Miss Stone was among her young lady acquaintances

LIKE THE LILY AMONG THE ROSES.

Her features were rather after the Greek model; the well-chiseled lips that smiled in scorn, the graceful contour of bust, the long hair that floated down her alabaster shoulders in rich profusion; the brilliant eyes that now sparkled with mirth or drooped in sadness, made up the picture of one of the loveliest women of her time.

She was the eldest sister, and early exhibited a tendency to literary pursuits, and had not the web of destiny been wound around its victim, she might have graced the literary world as she did the social circle. Among the many admirers of Miss Annie in Syracuse, there was one heartless, soulless young man, who on the most solemn promises ever breathed into maiden's ear, seduced and then deserted her, after keeping her as his mistress for some length of time. This was at the age of fifteen. After this she took one more step downward toward the hell of woman's infamy, and became a public prostitute in the city of Cincinnati, where she became well known at the establishment of Miss Frank Wright. Her great beauty drew around her the butterfly of dandydom and the wealthy nabob alike, who showered on her caresses and valuable presents, and the number of diamonds she received at their hands caused her to be known in Cincinnati as

"DIAMOND BESSIE."

In an evil hour Miss Annie Stone, alias Bessie Moore, met Abe Rothschild. Their first meeting took place at Hot Springs, Ark., in the summer of 1875, fifteen months before the dreadful tragedy that sent her beautiful, but not guileless, young soul to the great hereafter. Rothschild was what in common parlance is styled a "drummer" or commercial traveler. He is the son of a wealthy jeweler doing business on Fourth street, Cincinnati. Only twenty-three years of age, he was and is a man of firm physique and prepossessing appearance, but dissipated, reckless and dissolute. On account of his dissipation he was, some time before the murder, discharged from the employ of a New York notion house. The year before the assassination he had been disowned by his parents. With the first acquaintance of the murderer with his young and unsuspecting victim began also that ascendancy over her which he possessed to the day of her death. Notwithstanding his greatest cruelties and almost inhuman treatment she clung to him and refused to leave him, and even lavished on her paramour the money that was paid as the price of her shame. On one occasion, during the sitting of the National Republican Convention at Cincinnati, he assaulted and beat her in the most shameful and devilish manner because she refused to give him \$50 per day wherewith to carry on his debauches. As is shown by the records of the Police Court of Cincinnati, he beat and assaulted her on other occasions, also, in the most

BEASTLY AND HEATHENISH MANNER.

It is evident that, fallen as she was, the girl had conceived a sincere love for him, which the demon could neither appreciate nor return. About two weeks before the murder Rothschild and the doomed woman left Cincinnati and together went to Danville, Ind., where they were married. Thence they came to Jefferson, Texas, she doubtless believing he intended to get a home there

and take up his residence. During the month of January, 1877, they stopped at the Brooks House, in the town of Jefferson, Texas. Rothschild registered himself and the trusting woman who came with him as "A. Monroe and wife," but whether she knew of the deception has never transpired. This was on Friday. On Saturday they were seen together in the town, his wife attracting much attention on account of her great personal charms. On the same day Rothschild went to a gun store in Jefferson and purchased a pistol.

About 11 o'clock Sunday, Rothschild and Annie Stone, or Bessie Moore, entered the restaurant of Kate Wood, ordered refreshments and left, taking with them a lunch. A short time after they were seen crossing the bridge over the bayou, leisurely walking, apparently in the direction of the woods some distance beyond. That was the last seen of Bessie Moore in this life. In the afternoon Rothschild returned to the hotel alone, and in reply to inquiries about his wife made conflicting statements and told different stories. Tuesday morning he left Jefferson, as no passenger train left till that time. Two weeks afterward, in the woods near Jefferson,

BESSIE'S CORPSE WAS FOUND.

It lay near a log on which she and her murderer evidently sat before the dreadful crime. Near the body was a portion of the lunch taken from the restaurant in the town, and the body, but two short weeks before one of the most beautiful of womankind, now defaced by the worm and the chemical forces of corruption, was still covered by the same stylish dress worn by the unfortunate woman on that eventful Sunday morning when she was last seen by the citizens of the town. In the centre of the forehead, once so pure and lovely, was a bullet hole, from which her young life's blood had trickled, but now festering corruption. The "lead messenger of death" imbedded itself far back in the brain, and death must have been instantaneous. The finding of the body created great excitement around and in Jefferson. Detectives were put on Rothschild's track, and he was finally captured in Cincinnati, after an unsuccessful attempt at suicide by shooting himself, which cost him his right eye. This is the man now arraigned for the murder of Bessie Moore. The Governor of Texas has used all endeavors to ferret out the perpetrator of this awful assassination, and if, through the chicanery of lawyers or the well-known looseness of Texas juries, he should escape, the rope, as administered by Judge Lynch, undoubtedly awaits him.

A Parisian Murder.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A correspondent writing from Paris says: A peculiarly cold blooded murder was committed here recently. A furniture broker named Martin, living in the Rue St. Lazare, having no money to meet his rent, conceived the design of enticing into his shop and murdering one of the collectors of the Societe Generale. These men are everywhere known by their cocked hats and blue uniforms with bright buttons, and are employed in taking messages between the company's various offices and collecting money due it. The chief office being in the Rue de Provence, these collectors were constantly passing Martin's shop, and he accordingly stood at his door waiting for one to go by.

The unfortunate victim was Sebast, fifty-one years of age and a perfect stranger to him. Martin stopped him and asked if he could give change for a 1,000f. note. Sebast replied in the affirmative, followed him into the shop and began drawing the gold from his portfolio, while Martin went to the till, apparently to fetch the note. Sebast had counted out 800f. in piles of five louis each, when Martin stabbed him twice in the chest with a dagger. Sebast uttered a loud cry and fell. Martin seized the portfolio, which contained 18,000f., threw it behind the counter and was about to advance to the door to prevent the entrance of any persons attracted by the cry, when Sebast partially raised himself and began dragging himself to the door.

Martin, seeing that concealment of the crime was impossible, took to flight, but was captured in a neighboring street. His victim was carried into a chemist's shop, where he died in a few minutes, having just been able to give his name and the address of the house of which he was concierge, in the place d'Anvers. He leaves a widow and children. Martin, who had only tenanted the shop three months, acknowledged that his intention was first to conceal the body in his cellar and then to take it to a house outside Paris, where he could safely throw it into the Seine. He has a wife and two children, and has been a well-known frequenter of auctions. The murder shows a danger attending the usage of men in livery by French banks and finance companies. The livery may mark them out for attack and render it necessary that they should be very suspicious of strangers who may address them.

The body of the woman found in the Hackensack, near Snake Hill, on Wednesday, has been identified as that of Mrs. McFarland, of Jersey City Heights, N. J.

A CRIMINAL COMPLEXITY.

Strange Story of a Murder for Which Three Men are Under Sentence of Death But of Which New Evidence Tends to Show Them Innocent.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 12.—Some months ago a remarkable story was published of the conviction of two men for murder upon circumstantial evidence and the subsequent discovery of new evidence that stayed the execution of the first conviction. An important discovery just made revives this story and shows how unreliable the strongest of circumstantial evidence may be.

About a year ago Mr. Rozier, a well-to-do merchant of Sparta, Ga., was murdered while walking from his store to his house. His body was discovered by the Town Marshal, Griggs, and two men named Lovett and Barnes, who reported it to the family of the deceased. The murdered man had been struck with some heavy blunt instrument that forced his skull in without breaking it. Suspicion fell upon the Marshal and his colleagues, and a detective was sent for to work the case up.

The circumstantial evidence against them was very strong. Their stories did not fit each other, and were proved by the facts to have been false in some particulars. For instance, they claimed that they were in a saloon when the door was pushed open and Mr. Rozier, bleeding and staggering, showed himself and said that he

HAD BEEN MURDERED.

That he then staggered back to the place where he was first attacked and there died.

The detective then showed that it would have been impossible for the wounded man to have walked this distance without staining the ground and the door with the blood which was then pouring from him. The friends of the accused then showed two spots of blood on the edge of the saloon, but the detective proved that they were left by a negro boy who had cut his foot with a piece of glass. In recounting the articles found in Mr. Rozier's pockets his son was interrupted by Griggs, who said, "he also had some tobacco there." The boy denied that his father carried tobacco. Griggs, who had not seen the pockets emptied, incautiously insisted that he did have tobacco. Upon investigation it was found that, contrary to usual custom, the deceased had started home with a piece of tobacco in his pocket. The question then arose as to how Griggs knew that Rozier had tobacco in his pocket. With a hundred such slight links as this was the chain of circumstantial evidence forged, and the unfortunate men were convicted and condemned. A witness was also introduced who swore that he was sleeping in the house opposite which Rozier was murdered; that he heard the scuffling, the heavy blows and

THE FALL OF THE BODY.

He then heard a sound as of dragging it away, accompanied by groans, and was about to get up and go out, when he plainly recognized Griggs' voice, and knowing that he was the Marshal supposed he was simply dragging some drunken fellow to the lockup, and he went back to bed. He was subsequently awakened by the return of the scufflers, the repetition of groans and curses and the general alarm. He was an intelligent witness and was certain that he recognized Griggs' voice. The case was very skillfully worked up by Mr. Monaghan (detective) and it seemed that there was no possible escape for the doomed men. The case was carried to the Supreme Court and the judgment of the Court below was affirmed.

Just here some startling developments were made. Detective Murphy received a letter from the wife of Griggs, the condemned man, who protested in the most pitiable terms against the conviction of her husband, declaring that she knew him to be innocent. Touched by her letter Mr. Murphy determined to look into the case, and went down to Sparta for that purpose. He was speedily satisfied that a good case had not been made out against Griggs and his fellows, and he went to work

ON ANOTHER TRACK.

He discovered that on the day of the murder a number of roughs, then belonging to Howe's London Circus, which was summering at Augusta, Ga., had been in Sparta and had disappeared during the night. He became satisfied from several small circumstances that these men were connected in some way with Rozier's murder. This supposition explained what had hitherto been inexplicable—viz., the nature of the wound by which Rozier's head had been crushed in without the skin being broken. A sandbag used about a circus tent was about the only weapon that would do such work as this, and this ugly weapon is frequently used by circus fakirs, whose object is usually to simply stun a man, that they may rob him and get away. A blow delivered too heavily would crush the skull in. Murphy at once went to work on the circus, which was then traveling through Canada. He soon made out a case against two employees of the circus, through the story of a tent pitcher named Enright. This man said that his two pals had gone up the road on the day of the murder and had returned the next day

LOADED DOWN WITH SWAG.

They bought a pistol and watch, said Enright,

which he described so that they tallied exactly with the articles taken from Rozier's body when he was killed. At Cleveland, Ohio, Murphy arrested Enright and took him back to Georgia, where he made his statement in a clear and convincing manner. His evidence was not sufficient, however, to clear the condemned men, although it effected a stay in the proceedings. Through the publication of Enright's confession the two circus men, then near Washington, escaped arrest. The two detectives, Monaghan and Murphy, have since been engaged with the case, Monaghan insisting that Griggs and his comrades were the guilty men, and Murphy insisting that the circus fakirs had done the bloody work. The whole of Sparta is divided on the question and the problem was unsolved, and apparently unsolvable, when suddenly new developments were made.

Neither detective had been able to get sight of the pistol and watch stolen from Mr. Rozier's body after the murder. Of course the discovery of either of these articles, if they could be traced back, would

SETTLE THE QUESTION OF GUILT.

Consequently descriptions of them have been frequently sent out and the most searching inquiry made for them. At last the watch turns up and in a way that certainly seems to be "settling." A negro named Alfred Cook, living in Albany, Ga., showed a watch to some one, who was astonished at his having such a fine one. Upon investigation it was proved that he had bought the watch from a couple of tramps who were going through the country toward Alabama. This purchase was made a few days after the date of the Rozier murder. It was sent to Sparta and identified as the watch that Rozier had worn at the time of the murder. The description of the tramps who sold Cook the watch tallies with the description of the two circus men who were accused of the killing. Mr. Murphy also proved that the last heard of the circus men after they left Augusta on their trip after murder was that they had turned up in Mobile. They would have had to pass through Albany in making this trip.

It is impossible to say what the effect of this new and unexpected testimony will be, as it has not yet been generally made public, and the effect of this article in advance of its public use will be a matter of interest. A more remarkable case than this has been, and promises to be, never went to a jury.

A Family's Ruin.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 15.—Two years ago, at which time there was no happier family circle than that of the O'Brien's, in their neatly furnished although humble home, in Bainbridge street, above Twentieth, the father, Patrick, was led into habits of dissipation by a young man who visited the house. Patrick soon neglected his work and the household goods went to provide funds for his dissipation. A visitor for a mission school found the family, a few days ago, in a destitute condition, a boy of fifteen years, another about eight years, two girls five and six years respectively, and an infant crying for food. The visitor brought the case to the notice of the Society for Protecting Children from Cruelty. In continuing her round, by a curious coincidence the lady found O'Brien's eldest daughter, sixteen years old, who had been betrayed by the same young man who led the father astray, sick in the house of Mrs. Mary Linn, 504 Tyson street, with an infant, a few months old, at her breast. Mrs. Linn, whose husband had deserted her and gone to New York, had three little children suffering from neglect and want of food, in a house the resort of disreputable people. Mrs. Linn was arrested and her three children taken in charge by the society.

The O'Brien girl, taking her child in her arms, went to a tavern in the neighborhood and denounced the astonished young julep manipulator charging him with its paternity before a bar-room full of loungers. She then threw it to him and fled precipitately. Yesterday the O'Brien parents turned over their children to the care of the Society, by whom they will be sent to various Catholic institutions, the eldest girl going into the House of the Good Shepherd.

Affray Between Officials.

(Subject of Illustration.)

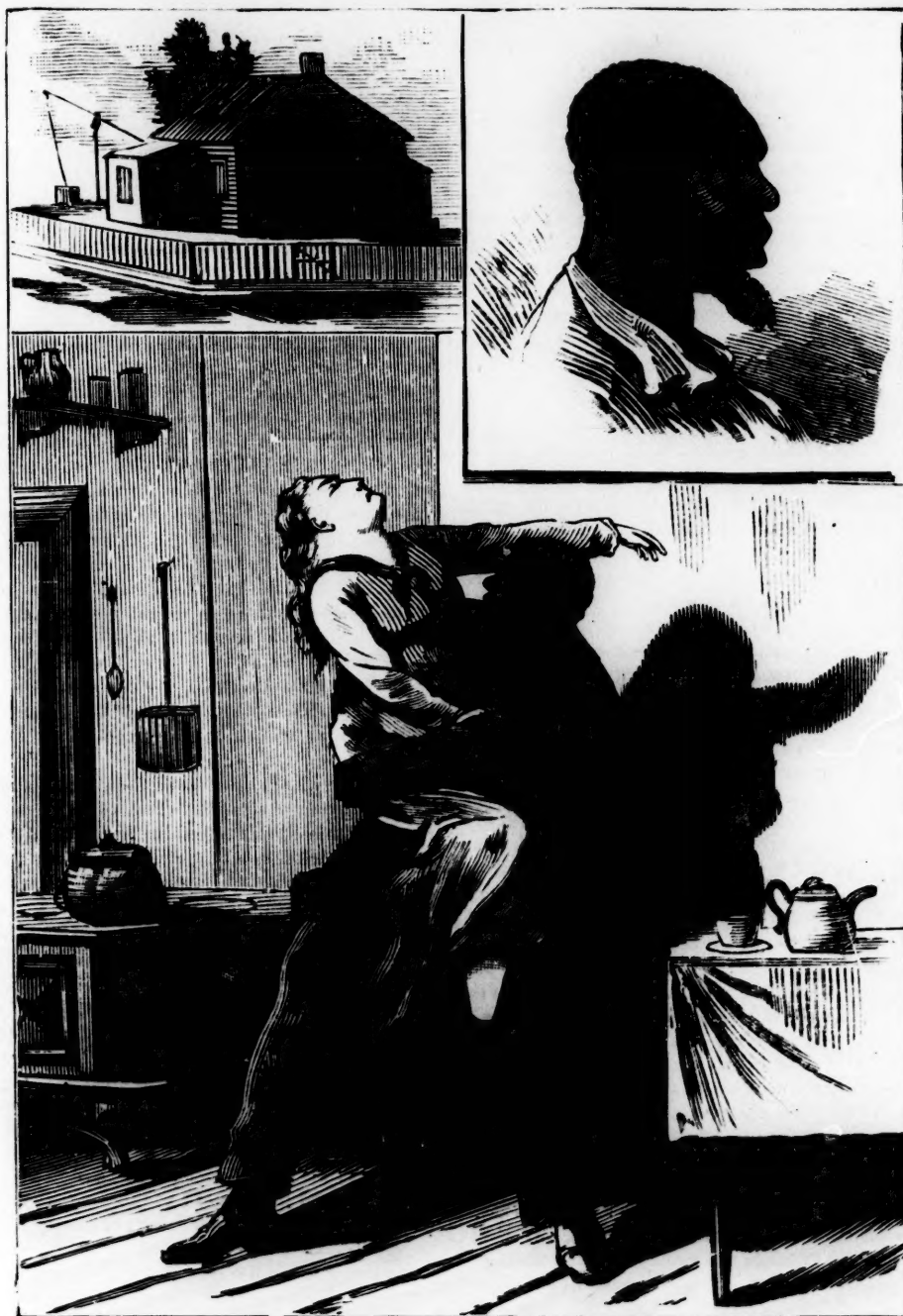
DEADWOOD, D. T., May 11.—At 11 o'clock on Tuesday night ex-County Treasurer Brigham, taking advantage of the momentary absence of Sheriff Manning, opened the heavy office safe and attempted the removal of the books; but before his object was attained the sheriff, retracing, took in the situation at a glance, rushed forward and thrust his knee into the interstices of the safe. Brigham instantly slammed the door on the sheriff's leg, at the same time hitting him in the face. Manning at once drew a revolver and placed the muzzle within a foot of Brigham's head. The cap snapping the load was not discharged. At this juncture the sheriff's deputies interfered, arrested Brigham and placed him in jail. The sheriff is now in possession of the opened safe and all the books.



ARTIST LIFE IN PARIS—CONSTANT LARUE. THE FRENCH SCULPTOR IN HIS STUDIO, MODELING THE COLOSSAL STATUES FOR THE FACADE OF THE EXPOSITION—BOHEMIAN RELAXATIONS AT HOME AND ON THE BOULEVARD.



BLOODY TRAGEDY IN AN ALABAMA SWAMP—MESSRS. CAPEL AND NEVILLE, WITH A PURSUING PARTY ON THE TRACK OF NEGRO THIEVES, AMBUSHED AND MURDERED BY THE CONCEALED ASSASSINS, NEAR CAMDEN, ALA.



THE NEGRO CRIME—FIENDISH OUTRAGE OF A NEGRO RUFFIAN ON THE WIFE OF WARREN MARTIN, NEAR BROOKLYN, IOWA.



AFFRAY BETWEEN TREASURER BRIGHAM AND SHERIFF MANNING, DEADWOOD, D. T.

CRIME'S CURRENT.

Some of the Wrecks of Humanity
Borne upon its Ensanguined and
Turbid Tide Towards

THE OCEAN OF ETERNITY,

And which, Stranded High and Dry in
the Domain of Justice, now Lie
Exposed to

THE TERRORS OF THE LAW.

MOLLY MAGUIRE DONNELLY DOOMED.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 15.—The Board of Pardons to-day refused to interfere with the decision of the Court in the case of Dennis Donnelly, the Schuylkill county Molly Maguire, who is to be hanged on the 22d of this month.

TWO MURDERERS' LIFE SENTENCE.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 17.—Brower and Eller, who have been on trial at Warsaw, Wyoming county, for many days, for the murder of Mrs. Minkie, were convicted of manslaughter in the first degree and sentenced to prison at Auburn for life.

WILL NOT INTERFERE.

HOUSTON, Texas, May 17.—Four hundred and eighty-five of the best citizens in Colorado county petitioned Governor Hubbard to commute the sentence of E. Houillon, who is to be hanged on the 24th inst., at Columbus, to imprisonment for life. It is not expected the Governor will interfere.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

HOUSTON, Texas, May 17.—An unknown man attempted to assassinate Samuel Allen, the Texas cattle king, to-day. A cocked pistol was presented at Allen's head, when friends rushed in and prevented the murder. The trouble was occasioned by an old feud, originating with the murder of Green Butler, in 1873, by other parties.

GREENLEY'S DEATH SENTENCE COMMUTED.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 15.—Gov. Williams has commuted the death sentence of William O. Greenley to imprisonment for life. Greenley is a married man, and shot a married woman dead at a church door because she refused to continue an unlawful intimacy with him. He was to have been hanged last Friday, but was respited by Gov. Williams. The plea in extenuation was that Greenley loved his victim to insanity.

A DESPERADO HANGED.

GONZALES, Texas, May 17.—Brown Bowen was hanged here to-day for the murder of Thomas Holderman, December 17, 1872, in the lower part of Gonzales county, near the border line. John Westley Hardin, the most noted desperado in Texas and perpetrator of more than thirty murders, married Bowen's sister, was his associate and was with him when the murder was committed. A disturbance occurred near the gallows during the execution between the friends of Bowen and those of the murdered man, which threatened to be serious and was finally quelled by the military.

A WIFE SLAYER'S ESCAPE.

WILMINGTON, Del., May 12.—William Thomas, a Welshman, who so brutally killed his wife, Sarah E. Thomas, on the 5th of April last, by almost severing her head from her body with a razor, and then nearly killed himself by also cutting his throat, was acquitted of murder in the Court of Oyer and Terminer for this county, after a two days' trial, at 8 o'clock on Saturday night. It was proved by several medical experts that Thomas was suffering from an attack of delirium tremens at the time that he killed his wife, and was, therefore, irresponsible. There is much public dissatisfaction as to the result, the killing being one of great brutality. After the poor woman's throat was cut his daughter, a little girl thirteen years of age, discovered her father standing by her mother's lifeless body, with the razor in his hand.

SINGULAR INFANTICIDE CASE.

MAHANOT CITY, Pa., May 15.—Two weeks ago a strange woman arrived in this place and secured boarding at the Merchant's Hotel. Yesterday morning about 11 o'clock she sent for the landlady and calmly informed her that she had given birth to a child about six hours before. She also said the infant was born dead, and that she had wrapped it in a shawl and placed it under the bed. The landlady, considerably astonished and somewhat scared, discovered that her boarder was speaking the truth, and quietly informed Deputy Coroner Miller of the strange occurrence. Dr. Rentschler, the county coroner, held a post mortem examination on the body last night, resulting in positive indications that the child came into the world alive. The news created considerable excitement. An inquest being held, the verdict stated that the woman caused the death of the child. Before the jury she acknowledged that the child was illegitimate, the father being Charles Schaeffer,

formerly of Bethlehem, Pa., but who is now out west. The woman is about twenty-one years of age. She will be remanded to jail as soon as she can be removed.

A BARBAROUS BLACK BRUTE.

CARROLLTON, Mo., May 11.—On Tuesday afternoon the four-year-old child of Mrs. Martha Williams, of this city died, and it began to be whispered about that its death had been caused by injuries received at the hands of its step-father, a brutal negro by the name of Dan Williams. Williams came here about two months ago and married Martha Minor, mother of the deceased child. Investigation led to the discovery that from within a few days after his marriage up to last Tuesday, Williams had been in the habit of horribly mistreating the child, striking it with sticks of stove wood and kicking it. About two weeks ago he whipped it so severely that it went into convulsions. Since then the little fellow remained in bed until Tuesday morning, when its step-father pulled it from the bed, beat it with a spade and banged its head against the wall. The boy died at half-past six o'clock the same evening. In consequence of these facts being learned a coroner's inquest was held which resulted in a verdict being rendered that the deceased came to his death by blows at the hands of Williams, who will be held to answer on a charge of murder.

A BRAZEN VILLAIN.

BOSTON, Mass., May 13.—In the Municipal Court to-day Clarence S. Benner was held in the sum of \$10,000 for his appearance in this court on May 21, to answer to the charge of rape, committed last Saturday morning on Mrs. Ellen Ledock, as previously mentioned. The woman came to Boston about two weeks ago from St. John, N. B., where her husband had been burned to death in the terrible fire a few months ago, seeking employment, and on Thursday Benner engaged her as a domestic in the National house, where he was bartender. On Saturday morning, between 12 and 2, she found a man entering a window of her room. She got up, screamed for help, and ran into another room and turned the key. The man followed her, broke in the door, took her in his arms, carried her back to her room, and deliberately accomplished his purpose, threatening her with dire vengeance if she did not keep still. The next morning she went down-stairs and reported the facts to the proprietor of the house, but received no satisfaction from him, he simply saying, "Well, if you don't like it, you had better go out of the house." She did so, and reported to the police, who arrested Benner.

A BLACK BUTCHER TO SWING.

MANSFIELD, Ohio, May 14.—Edward Webb, the negro fiend who murdered William S. Finney, aged seventy years, and committed terrible havoc with a Springfield rifle while searching for plunder in a house containing ten persons near this town on the night of the 6th of last December, is to be executed for these and other crimes on Friday, the 31st inst. The Dayton gallows, which was last used for the execution of William S. Bergin, the Mount Vernon murderer, on the day that Webb was arrested, December 7, 1877, has been secured for the hanging of the negro. At the time of the Finney tragedy the excitement and public indignation ran so high that it was feared that the murderer would be lynched. Such would probably have been the case had it not been so apparent that the conviction must follow a trial. There are persons who openly talk of tearing away the enclosure probably of boards, that will be erected on the occasion of the execution of Webb's crime. If the soldiers, usually engaged are present a lively scene may ensue, and broken heads, if nothing worse, be borne away. Webb seems to grow to look more like one of Paul du Chailu's gorillas as each day passes. He jokes occasionally about "de swing-in' dat all mussee." It is said that he will never confess his crimes.

RURAL SCANDAL.

BELVIDERE, Ill., May 12.—Scarcely has our town recovered from the excitement concerning the Coleman-Simmons escapade before a scandal of no mean dimensions, that has lately come to a climax in a neighboring town, has again given it food for talk. It appears from reliable information that the daughter of a former prominent politician and ex-member of the legislature has fallen from the paths of virtue, and the result of the great transgression was that a child had been born without any legitimate father. This young lady had so effectually concealed the nature of her trouble that according to the testimony of her own mother she had no suspicion of the true state of affairs until the pains of maternity came on. The girl had been ailing all winter, but the village doctor who attended pronounced hers a case of dropsy and treated her accordingly. It is needless to say that the dropsy is now better. As soon as the child was born the girl's father demanded of the hired man, who was charged by the girl with being the author of her misfortune, that he should marry the girl. This he did, but now matters have taken a new turn, and the father swears he will shoot the man if he comes upon the place. The family who are in trouble have always stood high in the community and are deserving of sympathy.

BIG MAIL ROBBERY BY TRAMPS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 12.—The young roughs about town have a favorite habit of riding out of the city on passenger and freight trains, in most cases beating their way and dropping off at some country town within fifty miles of the city. They spend a couple of days or so in prowling about, plundering hen roosts and dairy-houses and camping in the woods, before their whereabouts is fairly discovered by the outraged farmers. They then board an incoming train and return to the city. On Saturday night six of these young fellows concealed themselves on the Missouri Pacific night mail train and got as far as Washington, a populous place, before they were discovered. They were ejected from the train and disappeared. The train drops a heavy night mail at Washington and it remains in the depot until morning, when it is delivered to the postmaster. During Saturday night the young tramps from St. Louis entered the depot, cut open the pouch and went through the contents, taking all they found of value. The pouch contained not only St. Louis mail for Washington, but all that came into St. Louis Saturday night from the north and east of Washington. Judge Amos P. Foster, special agent of the postal service, happened in Washington and was notified. This morning he organized a posse and during the day scoured the woods and caught five of the lads, Patrick Noonan, John Tobin, Thos. O'Neal, John Boyce and Augustus Good. A considerable quantity of mail matter has been lost, but how much is not known.

SOME ONE HAS SINNED.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 13.—The trial of Edward Moorely for an alleged outrage is in progress in the Criminal Court. The prosecuting witness is a pale-faced and pretty-looking little girl, about twelve years of age. She knows scarcely anything about her early childhood. She does not remember of ever having seen her father or mother. All that she can tell of her history is that she was taken out of the County Poor House by the mother of Moorely a few years ago, and has lived with her until recently. It is charged that the crime was committed last March, when the mother of the defendant was out of the city. Not having a place for her, he left her in the care of a colored family on Third avenue. One day she went to his private room for some clothing, which she intended to take to a laundry. While in the room, it is alleged, she was outraged. She went back to the colored family and told what had occurred. Subsequently she went before a grand jury and told the same story. On a hearing before Judge Moon for the release of Moorely on a writ of habeas corpus, she repeated it in the most positive language. This morning, Mr. O'Brien, counsel for the defendant, asserted, in his opening remarks to the jury, that she would contradict all her former statements. On her direct examination she stated that Moorely did nothing improper. In her cross-examination she confirmed this by positive denials. Her two statements are as contradictory as any two things can be. The defense account for it by saying that the charge was instigated by the colored family with whom she had lived. The prosecution account for it by alleging that she has probably been tampered with. The girl is now in charge of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd.

A MERCENARY MURDER IN DEADWOOD.

DEADWOOD, D. T., May 14.—On the evening of the 12th, a couple of boys playing on the mountain side east of town discovered a dead body with a bullet hole through the head. From all appearances the man had evidently been murdered in cold blood and robbed. A memorandum book, the only thing found on the body, bears the name of Charles E. Lee. The Deadwood papers chronicled the arrival of a man by that name on the 9th inst., by the Cheyenne route, and further investigation positively identified him as the son of William L. Lee, of 62 North Sheldon street, Chicago, who has telegraphed to have the remains embalmed and sent home. A man giving the name of George W. Bell was arrested at Crook City yesterday on strong circumstantial evidence of being the murderer. Bell had been around town with Lee for the past two days, and the last seen of them together they were walking toward the mountain side, where the corpse was found on Saturday evening. Bell offered a gold watch bearing the inscription, "Presented to C. E. Lee, by his father, on his 21st birthday," to C. W. Carpenter, President of the Bismarck Stage Company, for \$75 and a pass over that road, which was refused. Bell then went to Crook City, ten miles distant, represented himself as Charles E. Lee, sold the watch for \$70 and was about departing on the Sidney coach when arrested. Bell, strongly guarded by the sheriff and deputy, drove rapidly through town to jail, followed by a motley crowd, shouting, "Hang him! hang him!" No further demonstrations were made at the jail, but some of the best citizens are advising the immediate organization of a vigilance committee. The Times editorially favors some immediate and stringent measures to stop wholesale murders. It is rumored that Bell is an escaped convict from Minnesota.

A MAIDEN'S MISSTEP.

Diabolical Plot of a Seducer and His Friends to Complete the Utter Ruin of a Young Girl Whom He Had Betrayed.

ALGONQUIN, Ill., May 14.—Perhaps it does not often happen that young women who err find themselves even more cruelly deceived than they had dared suspect—that having lost their character, health, hopes, everything, in fact, they find their cup of bitterness still unfilled, and that some diabolical plot has been laid to run them even beyond all hope, in order to save the rascals who led them astray. This town of Algonquin, however, can furnish evidence that devils do sometimes infest society in human guise, and plot and scheme with only a devil's aptitude.

Algonquin has a maiden who could be deceived, and is the home, too, of the man who could dare to rob her of her best treasure. Furthermore, Chicago has a physician who has produced an abortion upon the girl and destroyed her health for life. The details of the affair are as follows:

George Chapel, a young merchant of Algonquin, about twenty-one years of age, was the avowed lover of a young lady some two years younger than himself, belonging to a highly respectable family of this place, and herself

CONSIDERED ABOVE REPROACH.

He solemnly engaged to marry her, it is alleged, and, as her betrothed, succeeded in getting himself in such relations with her that in December last it was discovered that she would soon become a mother. When young Chapel was informed of this condition of affairs, he said it would never do for them to marry under such circumstances, and suggested that steps be taken to conceal all knowledge of their offending from the world. He procured powders and administered them, but they made her so violently sick that her mother became acquainted with the condition of affairs and at once put a stop to the proceedings. Shortly after, the mother was called away from home to the bedside of a sick brother, and advantage was taken of this circumstance to induce the girl to go to Chicago and submit to an operation for an abortion. The young man's brother accompanied the girl to that city, and through the instrumentality of a friend they made their way to the residence of a doctor residing at 182 Sedgwick street, who bears the name of John Simpson. He agreed to perform the operation required, it is charged, for the sum of \$50. The bargain was made, the money to be paid by young Chapel through his father and brother.

ON OR ABOUT CHRISTMAS A CHILD WAS

PREMATURELY BORN.

The young lady was put under the charge of a dressmaker on the same street, and in the course of two weeks she returned to her home in Algonquin. During this period correspondence was kept up between the girl and young Chapel through the agency of one James W. Kee, who made daily trips between Chicago and Algonquin.

But this does not end the story. It is now claimed that the seducer was still unwilling to marry his victim, and that a plot was devised which, if successful, would enable him to rid himself forever of all incumbrance and permit him to disregard the pledge made to the girl, who was yet willing to forget her shame and ruined hopes if he would marry her. The charge is that some persons whose names are not yet given caused to be circulated stories defaming her, and one party even made overtures to a certain person to approach her and say that she was likely to be prosecuted for procuring an abortion and had better leave home. This failing, a further attempt was made, under the promise of a settlement to get the girl to go to Chicago and board for a short time. She was to be run into a house of ill-fame, without her knowledge, and while there, parties were to see her who would then swear against her character and so any suit for breach of promise

MIGHT BE CHECKED.

But by this time a relative of the young lady, and a prominent and wealthy man of Elgin, had become interested in the case and he secured the services of Buck's detectives to ferret out the plans and action of the ring. The detectives employed fell in with that party and learned just what they were doing, an account of which is given above. It is also asserted by this agency that its detective had been told by Dr. Simpson himself that he had performed the abortion upon the young lady, completely falling into the trap set for him. The case was well worked up when the facts were placed before the Grand Jury, and the testimony of the young man who introduced the Chapels to the abortion-performing doctor, and who undertook the job of getting the girl into a house of prostitution; of the detective who interviewed the doctor; of the woman who nursed the girl while she was sick; of the woman who was to take the girl to board when she was to have her good name ruined by her presence in a house of prostitution, and of the person whom the father tried to get to frighten the girl, was laid before them. The result thus far is that several parties have been indicted and are long will have to answer for their crimes.

AT IT AGAIN.

A Reverend Scoundrel, Driven in Disgrace from Columbus, Georgia, for Seducing

ONE OF HIS GIRL PUPILS,

Turns up in Covington, Kentucky, and Attempts to Contract a Bigamous Marriage

WITH A FAIR CHOIR SINGER.

(Special Correspondence of POLICE GAZETTE.)

COLUMBUS, Ga., May 13.—Many of the readers of the GAZETTE will no doubt remember the deposition of the Rev. G. A. Kendrick from the ministry of the First Baptist Church of this city, some time ago, for seducing Miss Fanny Bush, a very young lady member of the Sunday School of that church. This scandal created intense excitement here, and came near leading to serious consequences. The Rev. Kendrick was regarded as one of the most promising preachers in the South, and was pastor of one of the most wealthy and fashionable churches in this city. He was married to an estimable young lady about a year prior to his disgrace and exposure, and the entire community regarded him as one of the most upright and honorable men in the state. He was trusted and esteemed as a man and as a pastor, and was a welcome guest in every family he chose to visit. Two months ago, however, several young men of this city were passing near the First Baptist Church, and saw Miss Bush coming out of the rear door of the church alone. This door was the entrance to Rev. Kendrick's study, but as young ladies constantly visited him there during the week, nothing was thought strange of the fact, but her conduct led to suspicion. Instead of coming out boldly and entering the street the usual way, she dodged behind the door when the young men passed near by on the street, and went out the rear way. This caused the young men to suspect that something was wrong, and they pledged each other to

KEEP UP A WATCH

thereafter upon the movements of Rev. Kendrick and Miss Bush. One of the young men was an admirer of the young lady, and he felt outraged at the idea that the pastor of the church was leading her astray.

The movements of the pastor and Miss Bush were watched with argus eyes for three months before any criminal conduct was discovered. Rev. Kendrick purchased a pair of valuable bracelets for Miss Bush and the jeweler who sold the goods seeing the lady afterwards wearing the bracelets had his suspicions aroused also. One day in March one of the young men above referred to, saw the young lady going towards the Baptist Church, and hiding himself behind a building near by watched her movements. She looked about her to see if any one was watching her, and when she thought she was not seen she quickly entered the door to Rev. Kendrick's study and shut it with a bang.

The young man who had watched her movements hurried to inform the others who had agreed to watch for developments, and the three went at once to the front door of the church. As they were nearing the church they saw Kendrick walking hastily to the rear door and when he entered they cautiously walked along the wall near the church until they reached a window of the study. The blinds were closed and the curtain down, but the window was up. Quick as lightning the blinds were turned and pulled aside and in the study, on a sofa, they saw Rev. Kendrick and Miss Fannie Bush in positions which left no doubt of their guilt. The young lady was nude from her hips to her feet, and Rev. Kendrick had on nothing but his shirt.

The young men remained about one minute looking at the guilty parties, and then went away to consult as to what course they should pursue. They determined to expose the matter, and the deacons of the church were sought and acquainted with the facts. The father of Miss Bush was informed of the affair, and a mob was soon hunting Kendrick.

TO LYNCH HIM.

Kendrick was, however, arrested and jailed, and a judicial examination of the case was had, of which trial the Columbus *Enquirer-Sun* at that time gave the following report:

Yesterday commenced in the superior court room before Justices McCahay, Chappell and General Phillips, the preliminary examination of Rev. (?) G. A. Kendrick, pastor of the Baptist Church, charged with the seduction of Miss Fannie Bush, a thirteen-year-old girl, daughter of Mr. Joseph Bush, a respected grocery merchant on Broad street. To render the crime of greater enormity the girl was a pupil in our public schools and of Kendrick's Sunday School. He had recently baptized her sister, and while they were violating the laws he was endeavoring to induce the victim also to unite with that church. He, too, was visiting her father's family.

The accused, who has been in jail ever since his arrest, came into court attended by his two brothers, of Atlanta, and several members of the church, among whom was the venerable Rev. T. B. Slade and his son, Captain J. J. Slade. The prisoner, who is a young man of beyond thirty years of age, was neatly dressed. He carried himself boldly and appeared unconcerned. He wore conventional black clothes and side English whiskers of reddish hue, as is also his hair. He seemed cool and quiet, but his gaze to many looked hardened.

John McLeod—I live in Columbus; on the 19th of April I was on Broad street, in the afternoon, and saw Mr. Marcum before or after four P. M.; Marcum told all that I knew of the case; Marcum Garrett, Jack Brooks and John Ivey were at Marcum's; Vandenberg said, "Let's go up the street;" we went up to Ogleshorpe street, and went in the front gate of the Baptist yard, to the south-east corner of the church, and turned the blinds and looked in the study of Kendrick; the window is on the east side of the house; we had to get down in a two-by-three feet hole, dug by the window, to get to it; Vandenberg first got down and turned the blinds, and said,

"JOHN, LOOK HERE."

I looked, and saw two persons on the floor, "the gentleman * * * lady; they were ten feet from the window, and sideways to us. * * * the gentleman had * * * and lady's hat was upon the table; lady * * * and gentleman * * *

Kendrick and Fannie Bush were the persons I saw; they had a piece of brown cloth upon the floor. This was on Wednesday evening the 19th of April, 1876; we looked at them a while, and saw Mr. Marion Estes, and Ed (Vandenberg) said, "I'll go after Mr. Estes and bring him over." We went to the sidewalk toward Mr. Estes, but did not speak to him; we returned and looked in the window; a brick fell and attracted their attention; Kendrick was * * *

* * * girl was on the floor and turned her back to us; Vandenberg asked me if I had a pencil; I told him no; he told me to watch until he got a stick and tapped on the window; Ed (Vandenberg) told Mr. Kendrick his game was up; Mr. Estes' house is little east of south; I saw Mr. Estes while I was at the church; I did not see Mr. Estes go in direction of the church; I, Vandenberg and a painter had a few words near the church; the painter, a negro, went to the house at which he was at work.

Cross-examined—I will be twenty-two the 20th day of next August; I have been living in Columbus off and on for some time; I don't know Miss Fannie Bush, but do know her sister, having met her once; I have known Vandenberg a good while—used to go to school with him; I met Vandenberg at the Little Bonanza that afternoon; had done so often; don't know that Vandenberg is

ACQUAINTED WITH THE GIRL.

I went to the church to satisfy my curiosity from what Marcum told me; I went some time after 4 P. M.; I went into the church yard by the front way, looked in the Sabbath school room; then went down the open way on the east side and looked into the study window; I looked at them, and left for five minutes and returned, and found Kendrick * * * and the girl on the floor; Kendrick heard a noise from a brick falling and went under a table; I saw both of them, and knew them to be Kendrick and Miss Bush; I never saw Mr. Estes go into the church, nor did I see him in there; I talked with Marcum since I saw the affair; I don't know how I left without calling witnesses. Marcum and I are friends; I don't know how I told Mr. Radcliffe that I saw her underclothes; her hat was off; I ought to have some feelings about this matter—don't know that I have; I first saw after leaving church Mr. John Ivey and Henry Everett, who I supposed suspected where we had gone; there was no agreement between us to watch them; Marcum & Garrett keep the Little Bonanza; Vandenberg said: "John, let's walk up street;" we did so, and went to the church; returning saw Marcum at the Bonanza; I got into the gutter above the study the first time, and the second time at the lower end; I saw them between four and six.

Miss Fannie Bush was the next witness, and every eye was fastened on her. She was accompanied by her sister, and was dressed very neatly and simple. She wore a hat with a veil around it. The dress was that of an advanced school girl, and extended to the ankles. Her face is pretty and

FORM WELL DEVELOPED.

She told her story with the simple, modest air of a school girl who is giving a history of the past, and with an appearance of naivete that impressed all with its truth. In her face and tones were not conveyed the idea of shame or guilt—and less still of boldness or loudness.

My name is Fannie Bush, aged thirteen years; I was born 28th of November, and was thirteen on my last birthday. I know Mr. Kendrick, and have for the time he has been located here; I attend the Baptist Church; I am a member of the Sunday school, but have not been a regular attendant. [Here were shown gold ear-rings

and breast-pin and an amber-colored knife and a small pen.] I have seen this jewelry before, also the knife; the jewelry was sent to me from Mr. Kendrick through the post-office on Monday, 30th of November; he told me that he sent it to me; I don't remember at what time exactly; he gave me the knife not long ago, and said afterward that he bought it of Mr. Beach; he told me not to show it to the girls at school, nor tell where I got it, and told me to tell my parents that I found it; I have been going to Mr. Kendrick's study since last July; the first time I went after a book to read, in order to write a composition; I asked him for a book during the revival, and he told me to come to his study for it; he was in the church when I asked him for the book; he never said anything at that time improper to me; I went back a second time, on a Saturday, to return the book; he showed me several other books and maps, and spoke of the composition; another girl was writing upon the same subject, and he told me to carry the book to her, and I did so; when I carried the book back he did nothing improper, but invited me to come to get his aid on the composition; he spoke to me

ABOUT JOINING THE CHURCH;

something improper passed between him and me in the study, but I don't remember the time; he first asked me if I didn't wish he was a single man; he put his arms around my waist, which was the first liberty; this occurred three or four weeks after I first went to the church; I was then standing by the library, looking at the books, when he embraced me; when I left the study he shook hands with and kissed me; I went back again, but don't know how long after; I went back because he asked me, saying, "Any time you may be passing and see me, come in;" the next time I went he asked me to sit in his lap; I refused; he took me by the hand and placed me in his lap; other things of a criminal nature passed between us; I was criminally intimate with him; he told me many things to induce me, saying that he loved me, that he wanted me to continue visiting him at the study; he asked me to love and come to see him; he has visited my father's house and spoke to me about joining the church; I was criminally intimate with Mr. Kendrick every time that I went there after the first or second. Yesterday, a week ago, was the last of our criminal intercourse; all of this occurred in the church study; the last time, a little after 3 or 4 P. M., I went by Gammel's stable on to the post-office, and then to the church, through the back gate, into the study; I found there Paris, the sexton; I made an appointment the Tuesday evening previous to meet Mr. Kendrick there; he told me he was going to the convention Thursday morning and was anxious to see me before he left; I went in the study, but in no other part of the church; had been in about fifteen minutes when he came from toward Mr. Swift's; he passed Miss Mira Birdsong on his way from Swift's to the back gate; he said to me, after coming in, "I wish you would—" we were found in the very act—a criminal act; were lying near the library; two men came to the window; we heard them walking upon the brick and rattling the blinds; they said to us:

"OWN UP, YOU ARE CAUGHT;"

Mr. K. was then by that time under the table, and I upon the floor; I knew the voice of Vandenberg, but not the other; Mr. Kendrick told me to pretend to be writing at the table while he went up-stairs to conceal himself, and to tell persons not to disturb me, as I was in a private place writing; I said I couldn't sit at the table and tell such a thing; he then left, and said not to allow anyone to come in; I then went under the steps in the study, just after fastening the study door, leading into the audience chamber; stayed under the steps until nearly dark; several came to look for me, trying to get in where I was concealed; I had to get out of the window when I started home, as the back door was locked; the gates were locked, and I had to climb the fence; I then saw Mr. Woodside Markham, who called me, and I went to him; he went home with me; he said that he had been hunting; I did not tell Mr. Markham what Mr. Kendrick and I had been doing; I was in the study on the Sunday evening previous to that day, and we had criminal intimacy; I went to the study two or three times a week; Mr. Kendrick told me that if anything happened to me to let him know and he would give me a prescription which he had prepared for the purpose; I never had criminal intercourse with any other man.

Cross-examined—I am thirteen years old, my parents say; I have been going to the public school for a year or two; have known Mr. Kendrick ever since he has been here; I don't remember when we had our first conversation; it was about going to the church; I first went to the study in July, 1875, for a book; Vandenberg sent me two notes, and my sister answered them for me; I have never met him in my life; it was not long after my first visit to the study before my second; Kendrick had knowledge of my person about the second or third time that I met him at the study; he had no knowledge of my person when he first kissed me; he said that he loved me and

ASKED FOR MUTUALITY;

I told him that I would love him; I did love Mr. Kendrick and had some affection for his child; my teacher sent me several times to Mr. Kendrick's to find out the health of his lady; when I passed his house going the grave yard it was because it was the nearest route; I sometimes played with his child on the sidewalk; I never said anything when he kissed me; I never loved any other man, and him but slightly; he told me that he was going to give me a present, and I afterward received the jewelry; I never told him whether or not I would accept it if he gave it to me; it was about seven or eight weeks after my first visit to the study before he had criminal intercourse; I once got off from the public school to meet him at the study, which he told me to keep a secret; Dr. Terry came to see me after the scandal was lately known and talked to me about this affair; my mother and sister also talked to me about it; Messrs. Little & Crawford came to see me and talked with me about it; I am not acquainted with Vandenberg; I said when I mailed the letter to him at the post-office that he was a flirt; Vandenberg never went to ride with me; he asked me to meet him at the cemetery that he might talk with me; I received two or three notes from him while I was at the public school, begging me to meet him at the upper bridge, the post-office and other places; I sent two of them back to him; I showed them to my sister; the first note had Vandenberg's whole name signed, the others the initials; he addressed me as "Miss Fannie" in one and "My Darling Fannie" in one or two; I have never met him; I've seen him at Miss Carter's, but I never spoke to him; I knew John Bennett; he came to see me occasionally; I was not in love with him; I have walked out to Bull Creek with him; I never took a ride with him; I have been to walk with him several times;

I NEVER LOVED HIM;

I know George Brooks; I don't know that I saw George Brooks while I was out walking to Bull Creek; I know George Smith, he has paid me some attention; I have written Mr. Bennett one letter since he left here, and he one to me; I addressed Mr. B. "My dear friend."

Re-direct—I had no personal acquaintance with Vandenberg; I knew him when I saw him; I received three notes from him; my sister answered two for me, saying that he should come to see me, that I would not meet any one on the street; he wrote me again, begging me to meet him on the streets—"he was known as a flirt, and he couldn't flirt with me," my sister wrote him; my sister and I went out the Wynton Road and saw Mr. Vandenberg one evening by chance.

There were a number of corroborating witnesses. The pastor was found guilty, compromised on a money basis, was deposed from his pulpit, packed his traps and fled from the community in utter disgrace.

After his departure Kendrick's name was seldom mentioned, and his crime gradually passed from public attention. A short time ago, however, a letter was received by a church member here from a citizen of Covington, Ky., asking about Kendrick's antecedents. The gentleman who received the letter, believing Kendrick was trying to do better and to atone for his past crime, refused to "blow" on him, and for several weeks

NOTHING MORE WAS HEARD OF IT.

Three or four days ago, however, the Rev. Kendrick was discovered in a most shameful attempt to ruin an estimable young lady of Cincinnati. It appears that when Kendrick left here he went to Covington, Ky., (opposite Cincinnati) and soon after settling there he applied for the position of teacher of a choir in one of the Methodist churches of Cincinnati. By his winning ways and suave manners he soon ingratiated himself in the good graces of the church, and at once became the idol of the choir as was teaching.

One of the members of the choir was Miss Gracie Smith, a charming and accomplished young lady, loved and respected by every one. Kendrick did not tell any one in Cincinnati that he had a young wife and child in Covington, and he was believed to be an unmarried man. He was soon a suitor of Miss Smith. He pretended to love her devotedly, and the choir thought it was a "good match." After several weeks of courtship, Miss Smith finally accepted Kendrick, and the day for the marriage was fixed for the 22d of this month. By some mistake a letter from Miss Smith to the base deceiver fell into the hands of his wife in Covington. The wife addressed a note to Miss Smith, asking her for details concerning certain vague points in the intercepted letter. This correspondence led to a full exposure of Kendrick as one of the most consummate libertines that this section has ever produced.

When Miss Smith became fully acquainted with the truth concerning Kendrick, she waited until they had met at a choir meeting to expose him.

On Sunday afternoon, April 28, as the afternoon services of the church were about to commence, and in presence of nine members of the choir, Miss Smith deliberately pulled from her

dress pocket a package of letters, and opening one asked Kendrick to read it. Then she offered him a second letter, and so on until half a dozen had been read by him. He

LOOKED LIKE A SHEEP-KILLING DOG who was being castigated for his meanness. Miss Smith then read the letters to the choir. Kendrick fell upon his knees and begged for mercy; said there was a conspiracy to ruin him, and that a rival had put up a job on him. But Miss S. would not relent in her determination to expose the base deceiver; and going down into the church auditorium she walked straight to the pulpit, handed the letters to the pastor and asked him to read them to the public.

This produced a sensation, the like of which has seldom been witnessed in a church. The Rev. Kendrick tried to escape but a gentleman member of the choir detained him until he had been fully exposed. The letters were all read to the church, and Kendrick's seduction and ruin of Fannie Bush in this city was fully stated. The Rev. Kendrick was then allowed to depart, and the picture of despair he presented as he walked away from the church will never be forgotten by those who saw him. A few days afterwards a member of the church at Cincinnati visited this city to ascertain all the particulars of Kendrick's career here. It is likely that these facts will reach the public for the first time through the columns of the POLICE GAZETTE.

Gen. Thomas S. Dakin.

[With Portrait.]

General Thomas S. Dakin, commander of the Second Division of the National Guard of this state, died suddenly at his residence in Brooklyn, early on the morning of the 13th of paralysis of the heart, at the age of forty-seven.

He was born in Orange county, New York, in 1831. His youth was spent on a farm in Ulster county to which his parents removed. He received a common school education, and in 1848 came to New York and entered upon commercial pursuits. His business career was very successful and 1870 he retired with a competent fortune.

He became a member of the Thirteenth Regiment New York Militia in 1849, and rose from the ranks from one position to another till in 1875 Governor Tilden commissioned him Major General of the State National Guard.

His national fame was gained, however, not as a general, but as a rifleman, and a member of the American Team. His rifle-practice was confined to a few years, but he showed himself a clear-headed, clear-sighted, steady-nerved marksman, and though, as a member of the National Team he did not head the list, he nevertheless made a very fine record. During the brief period that organized rifle-shooting has had an existence in



THE LATE GENERAL THOMAS S. DAKIN, OF THE AMERICAN RIFLE TEAM.

America he has been in the front rank. He was the only marksman holding a place on the four National American Teams. He was one of the incorporators of Creedmoor, and he fired in all sorts of matches with all sorts of weapons, at long range firing, which he took up in 1873. He introduced the practice of using heavy charges, and he ran up his powder charges from ninety to one hundred and twenty grains and over. His shooting records are very complete, and for several years his practice and range drill were most conscientiously and rigidly carried out.

Surrounded with a whole paraphernalia of instruments, he recorded with each shot the condition of the wet and dry thermometers, the barometric pressure, the light, wind in its directions and force, together with an accurate memoranda of charge and weapon. It is not known that he generalized these observations but they made him one of the most trustworthy marksmen on the range. For a long time he clung to the old prone position, but, seeing the advantage of the back rest, he adopted that, though his attitude was never a very graceful one.

Attempted Assassination of Emperor William.

[Subject of Illustration.]

BERLIN, May 13.—At half-past three o'clock on the afternoon of the 11th, as Emperor William was returning from a drive with the Grand Duchess of Baden, several shots from a revolver were fired at him in the Avenue Unter den Linden. Nobody was hurt. The person who fired the shots was arrested, as was also an accomplice who attempted to rescue him.

The city was greatly excited in consequence of the attempt on the Emperor's life. Great crowds assembled in front of the Palace, to whom the Emperor several times showed himself in acknowledgment of their expressions of sympathy. Members of the Ministry, foreign ambassadors, and officers of the army, hastened to the Palace to tender their congratulations upon the Emperor's escape. The would-be assassins are in the hands of the police.

Two shots were fired into the Emperor William's carriage from the sidewalk without effect. The assassin ran into the Middle avenue, followed by a crowd. On an attempt being made to capture him, he fired three more shots and threw his revolver away. He was then secured. The Emperor's carriage was stopped and the footman sprang from the box and assisted at the capture. A few minutes afterward another individual was seized in the Middle avenue in consequence of an alleged attempt to rescue the assassin. The assassin is a tinsmith named Emil Heinrich Max Hoedel, said to be from Leipzig. He was taken to the nearest police station, where a preliminary investigation was instituted. The accomplice arrested is named Krueger, a laborer, belonging to Berlin. There were unceasing demonstrations before the Palace throughout the evening. Dense masses streamed in from the remotest suburbs to manifest their loyalty and sympathy, singing the national anthems. The Emperor went to the Opera and Royal Theatre at night and received great ovations.

Filled Full of Holes.

SAIDVILLE, Ky., May 14.—A horrible shooting affray took place in this quiet little village this morning. Joseph Lewis, colored, shot and mortally wounded Joseph Thompson, colored, with a double-barrel shot-gun, firing both loads into his left breast. Lewis was immediately arrested.

At Galena, Ill., on the evening of the 5th, Wm. B. Graham, of Carson City, Nevada, aged twenty-one years, son of the late Ebenezer Graham, of Galena, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head while laboring under temporary aberration of mind.



THE BANDIT OF THE WABASH—ERNEST WHITEHOUSE, A NOTORIOUS DESPERADO, CAPTURED, AFTER A FIERCE FIGHT, AT TERRE HAUTE, IND.

THE FERRON TRAGEDY

Sketches of the Men Who "Worked" the Mysterious Murder and Secured the Murderer.

[With Portraits.]

Following are brief biographical sketches of the officers of the Eleventh precinct, Brooklyn police force, to whose efficiency and energy, under the direction of Superintendent Campbell, is due the clearing up of the apparently impenetrable mystery surrounding the murder of Bernard Ferron, the old junkman, in Erie Basin, Brooklyn, N. Y., and the speedy running down of the murderer. A portrait and biographical sketch of Superintendent Campbell were published in the GAZETTE a short time since:

Captain Edward Reilly was born in New York City in 1842. He was appointed on the force as patrolman June 9th, 1867, and was assigned to the Third precinct; was detailed as court officer in 1869; appointed Sergeant June 11th, 1870, and transferred to the Third sub-precinct. In November, 1870, he was promoted to the rank of Acting Captain, and September 3d, 1875, was made full Captain. In company with Detective Looney, on April 2d, 1874, he arrested four notorious river thieves in the act of discharging a canal boat loaded with grain in the Erie Basin. The cargo was stolen from Pier 39 North River, and was the property of Starin & Co., New York. It was valued at \$15,000. The arrests were made at midnight, under very difficult circumstances. A clear case was proved against the thieves, who were each sentenced to five years in the Kings County Penitentiary. The most recent case of any importance was that of three men from New York, who were caught passing counterfeit trade dollars in the Eleventh precinct of Brooklyn. They pleaded guilty to the charge and were each sentenced by Judge Benedict, in the United States Court, to two years in the Albany Penitentiary.

Detective Daniel Daly was born in New York December 15th, 1847. He was appointed a patrolman on the police force December 14th, 1870, and was put on detective service January 28th, 1876, and assigned to the Eleventh precinct. His first important case was in November, 1874, when he arrested two river thieves in Gowanus

Canal, having in their possession six bags of nitrate of soda. He recovered the property and the thieves were sentenced as follows: Thomas Sullivan, alias Big Tom, to the penitentiary for four years and six months, and the other, Peter Donnelly, to three years and six months. His next case was that of Frank Moore, whom he arrested on the 28th of August, 1877, in Chicago, Ill. Moore was charged with embezzlement by his partner, J. Moore. Another was that of Thomas McMahon, a horse thief, on March 11th

last, from whom he recovered the horse, and sent McMahon to the penitentiary for four years and six months. The most recent was that of John H. Wright, the murderer of Ferron, in connection with Captain Reilly and Detective Looney, as already stated. Detective Daly is warmly endorsed by his superior officers for fidelity, energy and general efficiency in executing the duties of his position.

Detective Edward Looney was born in Ireland May 3d, 1845 but came to this country when

one could come to the rescue, it was noticed that Pete had darted out of the room as soon as the woman in black got hold of his partner in the waltz. They tore the mad woman away from the unfortunate girl, held her off and demanded the cause of such action, when she said that she was Mrs. Peter Monaghan, had come thither in search of her husband and when she found him dancing with this unprincipled blonde she just felt like cutting the girl's heart out. She was ushered out.

very young, about thirty years ago. He learned the trade of a ship caulker, at which he worked for some years. He was appointed on the police force August 6th, 1870, and was put upon detective service August 24th, 1875. In company with Detective Corwin he arrested Whiting, defaulting teller of the Brooklyn Bank, and recovered \$154,000 of the stolen bank funds. In company with Captain Reilly he secured the arrest of six river thieves for stealing a canal boat load of grain, as above related, and with Captain Reilly and Detective Daly bore an active part in the arrest of Wright, the murderer of Ferron, as already described. Detective Looney is also vouched for by his superior officers as having been always found worthy of their confidence and as not lacking in any respect in qualifications for his position.

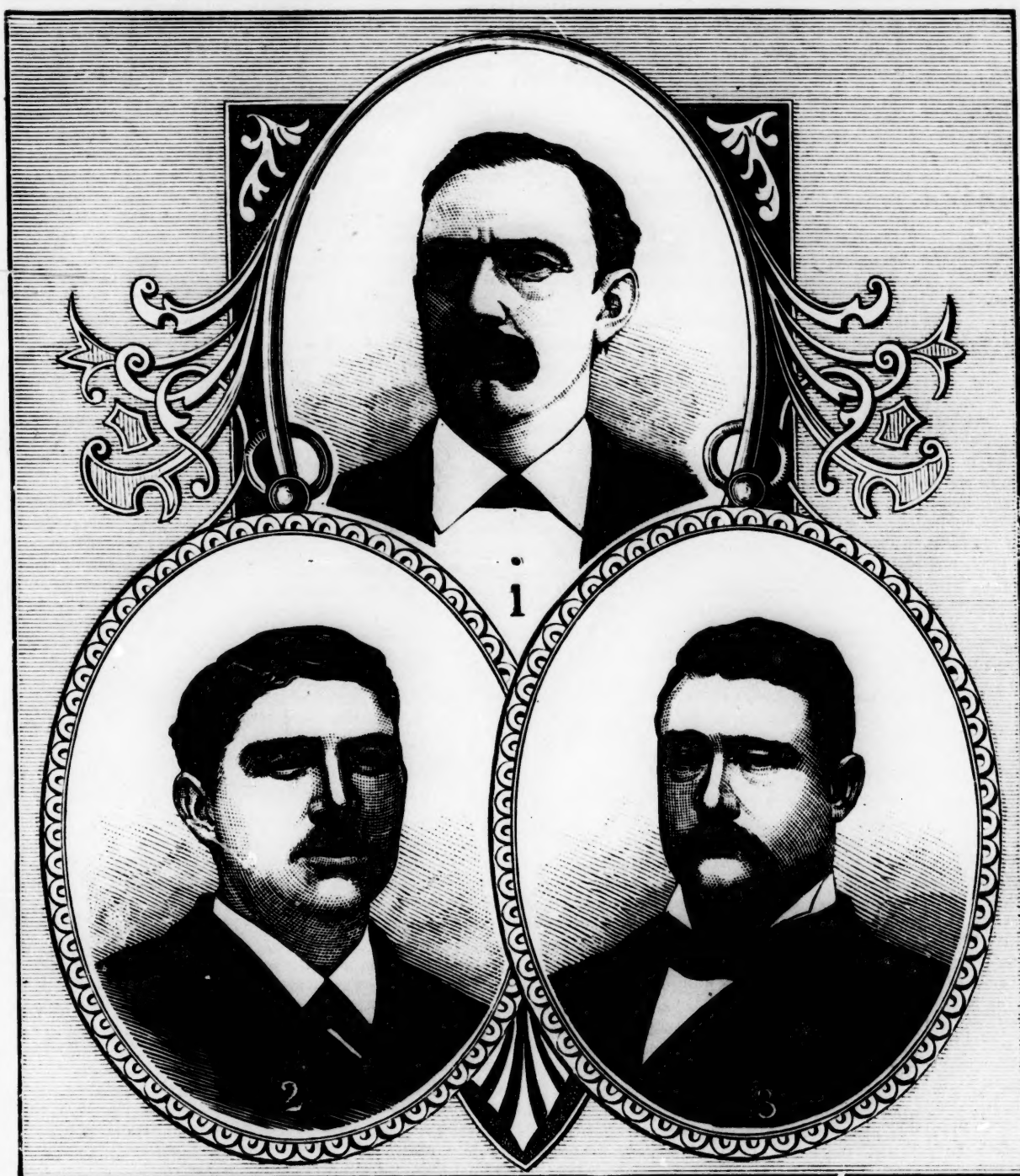
She Went for That Blonde.

(Subject of Illustration.)
(Special Correspondence of POLICE GAZETTE.)

CHAMPAIGN, Ill., May 14.—A few nights since, at about midnight, a woman in black crept up the stairs of Barnett Hall, in this city, where an Irish dance—called in the west a "shindig"—was in progress. It was in the middle of the dance, every one was merry and no one noticed the little form clothed in black, with one exception, and that was a man by the name of Peter Monaghan, and he saw it with alarm. He was in the midst of a waltz with a frail blonde when the woman in black walked straight up to the blonde waltzer, and, seizing her by the hair, shrieked:

"YOU RUINER OF MY HAPPINESS!"

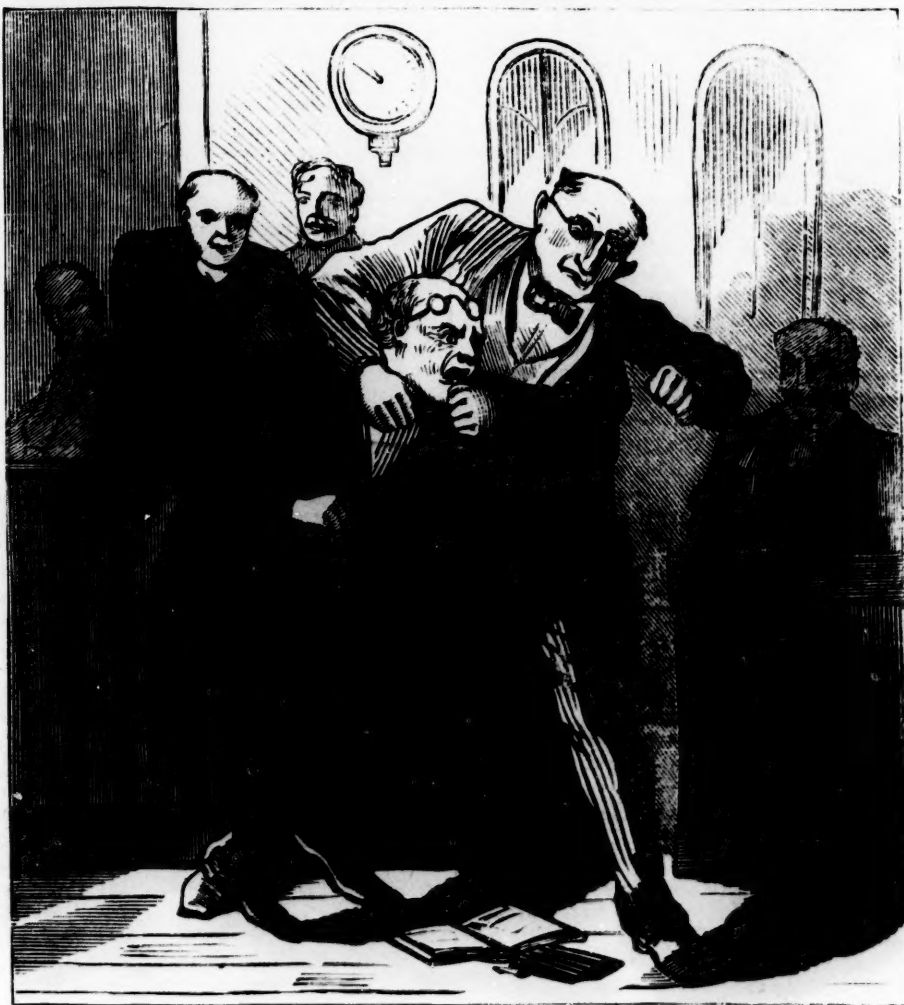
and threw her to the floor. After she had pounded her head against the floor several times before any



THE CAPTURERS OF THE MURDERER OF BERNARD FERRON.—1—CAPTAIN EDWARD REILLY, ELEVENTH PRECINCT. 2—DETECTIVE EDWARD LOONEY. 3—DETECTIVE DANIEL DALY.



MRS. MONAGHAN'S ASSAULT ON THE RUINER OF HER HAPPINESS, CHAMPAIGN, ILL.



ROW IN A COURT-ROOM, IN NEWTON, KANSAS.

FRIGHTFUL FRENZY

Of a Reformed Drunkard, Who, in a Fit of Rage, Attempts to Exterminate his Entire Family.

HIS BARBAROUS MURDER

Of his Three Little Children and Effort at Suicide on his Wife's Escape From his Fury.

A CONUNDRUM FOR MORALISTS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

BANGOR, Me., May 11.—A brutal butchery occurred in this city to-day. For fiendishness and cruelty it has never been equalled in the annals of crime in this country. Jason R. Scribner, a man about thirty-six years of age, living some three miles north of the city proper, on the road leading to Sidney, during a fit of madness attacked his wife and children in the kitchen of his dwelling with a spade, almost instantly killing one, a little girl three years old, and mortally wounding two others, a baby girl about a year old, and a boy five years old. After he had struck the children, the mother, who had previously been attacked by the crazed husband, caught up her baby and fled from the house, followed by Scribner, who ran down through a field near by, where he cut his own throat with a razor.

ALMOST SEVERING THE WINDPIPE.

Officers were immediately called and he was taken to the jail.

In this city after his arrest he seemed to show some sorrow for the terrible crime he had perpetrated. He is a man above the medium height, of florid complexion and possessed of a fiery temper. He was formerly an inveterate drunkard, but for the past two years has not tasted liquor. During this time he has shown symptoms of viciousness in threatening to kill his wife, to shoot his children and to burn the church and school houses, and has refused to work or do anything for the support of his family, whom the city has aided during the past winter. The house and its surroundings show evident signs of neglect and wretchedness. The windows are partly boarded where the glass had been broken and scattered in pieces around. The rooms are poorly furnished, and, with the evidence of the fearful crime that has just been committed, present a terrible picture of squalor and horror.

The poor wife and the people who live in the vicinity declare that he is not insane, but that his act is the result of an ugly and extremely vicious temper. The unfortunate woman has several

MARKS ON HER HEAD AND FACE.

The little girl who received the first blow, and who died in less than two hours after, was a bright, pretty little girl of three years. The baby is terribly scarred and bruised and cannot survive during the night. The boy, Ernest, suffered from a fracture of the skull from a terrible blow of the spade, and will also die in a very few hours. Another boy, aged ten, escaped the fury of his unnatural father, and ran to a neighbor's house to give the alarm.

While the correspondent was at the house, learning the particulars of the terrible tragedy, the eldest boy, about twelve years old, returned home from a neighboring village, where he had been at work for some days. The meeting between the boy and his mother was a sad and heartrending spectacle. The scene is one of sadness and horror. Nearly every room in the house contains a dead or dying child. The poor heartbroken mother, who has so long cared for and protected her children from the brutal husband, is a kind, pleasant looking woman.

Scribner now lies in a weak and exhausted condition in the jail. The physicians assert that there is a slight chance of his recovery, but it is an extremely delicate case. He is conscious and seems to realize the enormity of his crime. As soon as he is fit to be brought into court he will be arraigned before a justice on a plea of insanity and probably sent to an insane asylum. The people are terribly excited over the tragedy. Many believe that he is deserving of the full extent of the law's rigor, while others think he is simply insane.

A LATER ACCOUNT.

AUGUSTA, Me., May 12.—The Scribner triple murder has been the theme of conversation to-day, and hundreds have visited the scene of the tragedy. The little babe, one year old, died at midnight, making two victims, while Ernest, aged five years, lingers in spasms, but will die before morning. Scribner's embarrassed condition, and the effort made to take care of him by legal process, weighed upon his mind and had much to do toward hastening the fearful result. He was a terror to the neighborhood at times, and threatened to burn the buildings of his neighbors, who, through fear, did not complain of him and have him arrested. The opinion is

generally entertained that he must have been partially insane when he committed the awful deed. His mind was evidently shattered by leading an intemperate life from youth, though he had stopped drinking for about two years.

Married After the Verdict.

The Contra Costa, Cal., Gazette tells the following romantic story of the ending of a murder trial:

In Antioch, on the Contra Costa shore of the broad San Joaquin, there has lived for some years past a somewhat singular old man, George Mitchell. Whiskey was his besetting sin. On the morning of the 25th of January last old George was missed from his customary sleeping place in a room back of Duhnen's drinking saloon. His watchman's lamp was found, with the glass shattered, near by, blood spots and stains were discovered on and about the wharf, and, as pistol shots had been heard in the night, it was strongly suspected that he had been foully dealt with. Search was made in the mud and shallow water about the wharf, and the body of poor old George was found—a ghastly hole entirely through his body and clothing made by a pistol ball.

Suspicion rested on one J. F. W. Hank, who had been about the neighboring saloons the night before, very drunk and flourishing a pistol, and who in one saloon had said, in a wild, random sort of way, that he had shot a man who had tried to rob him, and had seen him fall off the wharf, and if anybody was missing, "he had done it." Hank was captain of a large three-masted schooner, the A. P. Jordan, that had been lying a week or two in the river, two miles below Antioch, to let the fresh water kill the teredos in her bottom. He had been in town several times, but was not generally known. It happened that just as the dead body was fished up, some one discovered that Captain Hank had left the wharf in his small boat, and was then sailing away toward his vessel. Constable Pitts immediately chartered an Italian fishing boat, and, accompanied by two stout fishermen, started in pursuit and captured the fugitive.

Throughout the trial there sat by the side of the prisoner's lawyer, and much of the time toward the close by the side of the prisoner himself, a pretty, elegantly-dressed, intelligent-looking maiden, Mary Augusta Raymond. It was given out and generally understood that she was his fiancée. She seemed devoted to her lover and exceedingly despondent. She watched him constantly, and paid the closest attention to all the proceedings, anxiously scanning the faces of the jurors, and only on one or two occasions, when something very diverting was said, did her features light up with a smile. When the jury rendered the verdict of "Not guilty" some of the spectators expected the young lady to manifest her emotions by some marked demonstration, but save the tightening of the grasp of her small hand on the arm of Captain Hank and a long drawn breath there was nothing.

Then the lawyers, the clerk, and the court had a whispered conversation; then Hank was sworn by the clerk. He signed his name to something, and then Mr. Mills directed Hank and Miss Raymond to stand up facing the judge, with hands joined. The bewildered jurors and other spectators now began to understand the situation, and Judge Dwinelle, in his most impressive tones and manner, began to recite the marriage service. Said he: "Joachim, do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife?" and Joachim said he did; and the judge said: "Mary, do you take this man to be your lawfully wedded husband?" and Mary said yes, and then they were solemnly pronounced husband and wife.

The Younger Gang.

Northfield (Minn.) Journal: The following letter was received yesterday morning. We print it, although we don't know who the writer is nor do we share his fears of the boys getting away:

STILLWATER, May 4, 1878.—Editor Journal: If you will permit me space in your valuable paper, I would like to say a few words in behalf of the citizens of Minnesota, and especially those of Rice county, in regard to the safe keeping of the Younger brothers in the state prison. I dare say they will not spend another winter there, and I think I have good reason for saying so, and I wish to tell the public a conversation I had with their guard, Ben Keyor. It was as follows: I asked him how they were getting along, and if they were any more trouble than any of the other men. He said they were not; that they were good men, and he hoped they would not have to stay long, and if I would do something for him he would make it all right with me. I asked him what, and he said, "Go to Missouri with a letter and deliver it to a certain man there who will pay you for it." I told him that I did not want to have anything to do with it, and he asked me to keep still about it. I said it was all right, but I think it my duty to make it public, and I asked him why he did not write to that party himself. He said he had written two or three times but received no answer.

CITIZEN.

THE CRIME AGAINST NATURE.

Something of the History of the Female Physician Who is Willing to Prostitute Talent, Education and an Honorable Profession to Step Into Restell's Shoes.

Mrs. Sara B. Chase, the female physician—whose arrest by Anthony Comstock, Special Agent of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, for selling instruments for the purpose of procuring abortion, was briefly noted in the preceding issue of the GAZETTE—has lectured throughout the west and in this city and Brooklyn upon physiology and "sexology." She moved here from Cleveland about three years ago, bringing letters of recommendation from pastors of churches and physicians there. In Cooper Institute, and also in several halls and churches in Brooklyn, she has given lectures, some exclusively to men, others to women. After some of her lectures she recommended the instruments which she had for sale, and, in this way, is said to have disposed of a large number.

About three weeks ago Mr. Comstock learned from a physician of Brooklyn that a young woman of good family, after attending one of Dr. Chase's lectures, had bought one of the instruments recommended. The inducement held out, that its use would prevent the usual consequence of immorality, led to her ruin. Her health failed, and the family physician being called in discovered the wretched condition to which she had been reduced, and learned her story. His indignation was so great that he determined that the woman who had been the cause of this moral and physical wreck should be brought to justice.

Shortly afterward, Mr. Comstock went to the house of Mrs. Chase, ostensibly to buy for a female friend one of the instruments that she sold. He purchased one then and obtained full directions for its use. Two days later, accompanied by his assistant, J. A. Britton, and Officer James G. Lowe, of the Twenty-sixth precinct, Mr. Comstock went to the house with a warrant for the arrest of Dr. Chase and for the search of the premises. Just as he turned the corner of Sixth avenue and Thirty-third street he met Mrs. Chase.

HURRYING TO ATTEND A PATIENT.

He accosted her and told her he wanted to buy another instrument for his friend, pointing to one of his companions who was with him. Her face lighted up at once, and she turned about promptly and led the way to her office, which is a plain, three-story brick house, bearing on the door the plate, "Dr. S. B. Chase." She escorted her callers to the front parlor, and then went upstairs to procure the desired article. She returned in a moment with the instrument wrapped in a paper. She then sat down in her street costume—a plain black dress and bonnet. She looks like a German, her only bad feature being a large, sensual mouth. She described with great minuteness the way to use the instrument. She was not choice in her language, but presented everything in the boldest, coarsest manner.

"But aren't you afraid of the law?" asked Mr. Comstock. "Oh, no; you see I have been selling these articles for the last two years. The business has been carried on in the most quiet way. No one is the wiser for it outside of my own patrons. I don't advertise, for I have no idea of falling into the clutches of the law. I don't want to have Anthony Comstock get hold of me."

Mr. Comstock, who sat at an arm's length from her, preserved an impassive face. He gave her a \$5 note and she handed him the instrument. He then arose and she accompanied him to the door. Then he said, drawing a paper from his pocket, "I have here a warrant for your arrest. I am Anthony Comstock."

The pleasant smile was frozen on the lips of Mrs. Chase. For a moment she seemed overcome, but

HER ASSURANCE CAME TO HER AID.

She said laughingly, "Very well, read it." While listening to it, she nervously picked at her gloves. When it was ended she burst out, "You may seize the three instruments I have in the house, but if you send me to prison, when I get out I can have plenty more made." Two bold-faced young women here came in and breathlessly asked what was the matter. Mrs. Chase was left in the front parlor, which was evidently intended for a lecture room, as on a dais at one end was a large armchair and a number of camp stools were piled up at the other end. No instruments were found here. Then the search was conducted up-stairs. The back room, plainly furnished as an office, contained many copies of *The Physiologist*, a paper edited by Mrs. Chase. On the desk between the windows was a pile of these papers, wrapped and directed for the mail. In a drawer in this desk were found two of the instruments and in a closet four more were discovered. A book-case in one corner held a number of medical books and pamphlets. The search was not conducted above the second floor. The two rooms here were plainly furnished and very untidy. Everything was lying about in great confusion. In one drawer was a mass of circulars and a manuscript essay on "Fœticide—why it should be Done."

On the mantel were pictures of Mrs. Chase and a dentist, who proved to be George P. Bliven. He is a tall man with thick black side whiskers. He was found in the back parlor, and said that he was greatly surprised at learning Mrs. Chase's real business. He declared that he had simply rented the office, and knew little of the other occupants of the house.

During the search Mrs. Chase expressed much indignation against Anthony Comstock, calling him a "miscreant" and other similar terms. She said:

"I AM DOING GOD'S WORK."

I am preventing poor families from being burdened with children whom they cannot support." When the officers came down she assumed a jaunty, nonchalant manner. She said, with a smile, to Mr. Comstock, "If you had attended my lectures, it would have made a Christian of you." After giving directions to one of the young women and to a creole servant to go to T. B. Wakeman, her lawyer, and Henry Smith to see about bail, she declared that she was ready to start.

Mrs. Sara Blakeslee Chase came to this city several years ago from Cleveland, O. She was educated in the Medical College there, and afterward taught anatomy in the college. She married, but soon separated from her husband. She then began to lecture through the west, on the relations of the sexes. She was a member of the Euclid avenue church, in Cleveland, and frequently lectured there. When she came to this city she brought letters from clergymen and physicians of Cleveland which insured her a cordial welcome. Her evident culture and good address bore out her recommendations. She started an establishment at 111 West Eleventh street for a treatment of female diseases. With this she combined public lectures. In June, 1877, she delivered a course of lectures on "Manhood" at Cooper Institute. She also lectured in Everett and Lyric Halls, and in several churches of Brooklyn. She came here with letters to Dr. Deems' church, but some time ago she left the church. Last month she began the publication of the *Physiologist*, called the "Organ of the New York Physiologist Society."

THE ELIZABETH ELOPEMENT.

The Seducer and his Victim Discovered in a Philadelphia Hotel.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 13.—The young married man, Harry P. Repplier, who eloped from Elizabeth, on the 11th, with Miss Anna Hotchkiss, a very estimable young lady of that place, was arrested in this city on Friday afternoon, upon the charge of attempting to defraud the proprietor of the Bingham House, where he was stopping, out of a board bill. Repplier had registered at the Bingham House as "Philip Heathcote and wife," and attempted to leave the hotel without settling a board bill of \$64. He had employed a messenger boy to go to the hotel with a note to Miss Hotchkiss, telling her to give the boy his baggage, and for her to

MEET HIM AT A CERTAIN POINT.

The clerk of the hotel, suspecting that he was trying to defraud them out of the bill, got an officer to watch him, and afterward had him arrested. He was taken before Alderman Urian, who held him in \$400 bail on a charge of obtaining board and lodging and attempting to defraud the hotel keeper.

Officer Rountree, attached to the Alderman's office, became satisfied that Heathcote was none other than Repplier, and telegraphed to Mr. Hotchkiss to that effect. He received the following despatch in reply:

ELIZABETH, May 10, 1878.

JAMES ROUNTREE, Philadelphia.—Detain Repplier by all means. I have a requisition for him from Governor McClellan. Also detain my daughter. Don't lose sight of her, as she may try to kill herself. I will hold you harmless, but

DETAIN THEM DEAD OR ALIVE.

I shall be on in the next train with Chief of Police Keron. The office will be open here.

T. W. HOTCHKISS.

Repplier was committed to prison in default of bail, and the young lady was put under surveillance until the arrival of her father, who came at a late hour that night. The interview between father and daughter was very painful. She wept bitterly, and, expressing penitence, was taken home on the 3:30 train that morning. A requisition for Repplier arrived this morning in the hands of Chief of Police Keron, of Elizabeth, and at noon to-day he was taken to that city, where the charges will be made against him of

SEDUCTION, LARCENY AND ADULTERY.

The affair has created considerable excitement in this city, where Repplier is well known, his father being a large coal operator in Walnut street, and at one time was one of the largest and most wealthy coal miners in the anthracite coal region. His wife before her marriage to him was Miss Kate Kelley, the daughter of Dennis Kelley, residing at Kelleyville, Delaware county, and a large and wealthy manufacturer. Repplier has always led a fast and was much addicted to wine, cards and horse racing. He is a good conversationalist and remarkably handsome. He refused to converse upon the matter of his elopement while imprisoned here, and seemed very melancholy.

VICE'S VARIETIES.

An Assorted List of Evil Deeds and
Evil Doors Collected by Gazette
Correspondents in all Quarters.

AT CHARLESTON, W. Va., the celebrated Abbott murder case has been postponed till next term of court.

ITHACA, N. Y., IS EXCITED OVER the finding of the body of a courtizan, named Carrie Russell, in the lake. Foul play is suspected.

THE JURY IN THE VANDERBILT murder case at Vincennes, Ind., on the 11th returned a verdict of not guilty, after deliberating twelve hours.

THE SLACKS WHO WERE TRIED AT Charleston, W. Va., for the shooting of Colonel John Clarkson some six years ago, were acquitted on the 14th.

IN A QUARREL BETWEEN two freighters, named Charles Wiley and Charles Moore, at Fort Fetterman, on the 10th, Moore was fatally shot by Wiley.

NEAR EASTON, KAS., on the 10th, Fred Happenheimer, an old soldier, was fatally shot by a young man named Gottlieb Rupp, in a business difficulty.

IRA B. WRIGHT, FOR TEN YEARS TOWN treasurer of South Hadley, Mass., has appropriated \$25,000 of the town funds. He was a prominent churchman.

AT VANDALIA, ILL., on the 14th Deputy United States Marshal McCord arrested Levi Logan, who is charged with passing counterfeit money. He was taken to Springfield.

IN BALTIMORE, MD., on the 11th, Henry Barlage, who was convicted in March last of the murder of his brother, was sentenced to confinement in the penitentiary for fifteen years.

IN NEWPORT, R. I., THE SUMMER residence of the late Alexander Van Rensselaer, of New York, who was buried on the 11th, was broken into by burglars and thoroughly ransacked.

A MOTION FOR A NEW TRIAL in the case of Henry Berner, sentenced at Vincennes, Ind., to imprisonment for life for the murder of Ed. Bartein, was denied on the 11th, and he was sent to Jeffersonville.

AT HILLSBORO, O., ON THE NIGHT of the 9th, W. A. Trent, who that day attempted to murder Dr. Moore, of Taylorville, gave himself up to the authorities and is now lying in jail awaiting an examination.

AT THORNDALE, CANADA, on the 11th, John Smith, alias Brown, was arrested on suspicion of being the murderer of Thomas Allan, who was recently found in a sugar bush, near Berrie, with his throat cut.

AT TROY, N. Y., on the 11th, Edwin W. Hall, ex-President of the Merchant's National Bank of Whitehall, was arrested on a charge of embezzling \$100,000 funds of that institution. He was held in \$10,000 bail for examination.

AN INFANT'S BODY WAS FOUND floating in the Mississippi, about three miles south of Waukegan, Iowa, on the 14th, by two fishermen. It had been hit in the head, evidently with a hammer, and it is supposed the mother attempted to kill it.

AT AUGUSTA, ME., SCRIBNER was examined on the 14th before Judge True on a charge of willful murder in taking the life of his little daughter, Maud. He pleaded guilty and was committed to jail to await trial at the August term of the Supreme Court.

THE NEGRO TOM JONES, who killed a man for seducing his wife, and who was to have been hung in Atlanta, Ga., on the 17th, has been respited by Governor Colquitt until October 4, so that his counsel may have time to carry his case to the Supreme Court.

AT JAMESVILLE, WIS., ON THE NIGHT of the 13th an attempt was made to burglarize the office of Wheeler & Sons' woolen factory. The burglars were discovered before they had completed their job, but succeeded in carrying away about \$100 worth of cloth.

THE BODY OF A MAN WAS FOUND in a hole on the prairie, twenty miles northeast of San Antonio, Texas, on the 18th, with his legs cut off. The body was evidently that of some one murdered several months ago. It was found by two men while hunting bones on the prairie.

DETECTIVE JOHN F. MORRIS passed through Toledo, on the night of the 13th on his way to Tiffin, Ohio, having in charge Zeller, the absconding cashier of the National Exchange Bank of that city, who is a defaulter to the amount of \$33,000. Zeller was brought from Canada.

FRANK WINANS, OF ST. MARY'S Township, Adams county, Ind., was arrested on the 13th upon a charge of larceny, preferred by a very highly respected young lady of that township. Winans pleaded guilty, and was taxed to the amount of \$200, for the support of the infant.

AT BUFFALO, N. Y., ON THE 11th, Carl Manko was found guilty of the murder of John Atloff, at Elma, on April 2 last, and sentenced to be executed on June 21. It was a cold-blooded murder on the public highway. By Manko, being the culmination of neighborhood difficulties.

IN JOLIET, ILL., PRISON, Gus Reed, a negro convict, died recently in the solitary department from pulmonary apoplexy, according to the coroner's verdict, brought on by persistent yelling while a gag was in his mouth, which had been put there on account of his unruly conduct.

TWO SOLDIERS OF THE Twenty-second Infantry, at Fort Mackinaw, Mich., on the 14th inst., deserted and then broke into the post-office, a drug store and a grocery. The amount stolen is not known. Their names are George Cook and William Aouck. They are still at large.

AT CONCORD, N. H., ON THE 13th, John Dyball, an Englishman, aged forty-five, while drunk, beat his wife badly and fired a shot-gun at her. She caught the muzzle and threw it up so that the charge missed her. Dyball was arrested and said he meant to kill his wife and then himself.

A WOMAN IN HUNTINGDON COUNTY, Pennsylvania, placed a new-born infant where the hogs were enabled to eat it. The animals would have devoured it but for the fact that its cries were heard by a lady residing in the neighborhood, who rescued it. The inhuman mother has not been discovered.

JOSEPH H. FORD, WHO SHOT and killed his brother-in-law, Munson A. Beach, in St. Louis, in July, 1871, and afterwards attempted to kill his wife on the street with a hatchet, was murdered in the penitentiary, at Jefferson City, on the 17th, by a convict named Rogers, with whom he had had a dispute.

MISS VARNUM, THE MISSING GIRL of Springfield, Ohio, was found on the afternoon of the 10th about three miles east on the Yellow Springs pike, and taken to her home. She had been wandering through Perrin's woods, and was evidently insane. She bore no evidences of foul play, as many had feared.

AT SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, on Sunday morning, 12th inst., Schaffer, a member of the Fourteenth Infantry Band, committed suicide by drowning himself in Camp Douglas Cemetery, and the same day the wife of another soldier, with whom Schaffer had been criminally intimate, suicided with poison.

EDWIN DERMOTH, OF MILLINGTON, Tuscola county, Mich., who was arrested for attempting to commit rape on his daughter, induced her to withdraw the complaint, when the neighbors immediately informed him that he must either leave town or interview a tar-kettle and a bag of feathers. He cleared out.

AT MCCONNELLSVILLE, O., ON THE 14th, an inmate of the county infirmary made an unsuccessful attempt to outrage a little girl aged fifteen, in a field near the infirmary. Her screams brought her father, who was at work in the field, to her rescue, the villain running away, but was afterwards arrested.

AT MADISON, WIS., A WARRANT was issued for the arrest of a woman, whose name was not learned, in the town of Vienna, ten miles from that city. She gave birth to an illegitimate child while working in a field, and buried it then and there. The child was dead when found. The woman claims it was born dead.

THE CREDITORS OF THE Sagamore Mills met at Fall River, Mass., on the 13th and a financial report was read. The actual assets are \$531,913; liabilities appearing from the books, \$457,352; liabilities not appearing from the books, \$168,000. Bankruptcy proceedings will be immediately commenced. The operatives will be paid.

A BREACH OF PROMISE CASE was recently tried in the circuit court of Crawfordsville, Ind., in which Caroline Cass was the plaintiff and William Fuller the defendant. The usual amount of love letters were read and produced much merriment among the outsiders. The amount of damage asked was \$5,000. The jury awarded her \$500.

IN WASHINGTON, MO., ON THE 10th, a shooting affray occurred between an Colonel John Coleman, lawyer, and Thomas P. Diggs, editor of the Franklin County Democrat, which resulted in the death of Colonel Coleman and the serious wounding of Diggs. Cause, public remarks on an insulting nature on one side and bitter personal articles on the other.

THOMAS MORRIS, THE KANSAS murderer, took a dose of strychnine in Kansas City, Mo., on the 10th, and died after suffering terribly for nearly fourteen hours. He had at least sixty spasms, and during the most violent it took half-a-dozen men to hold him. He raved and fought like a madman, and when partly sane declared that he did not wish to live.

AT MADISON, IND., ON THE 10th, Thomas McLaughlin, a well known steamboat mate of former years, in an altercation with Tom Doulan, private watchman at Trow's mill, stabbed Doulan in the breast. He acted purely in self-defense, and no arrests have been made. Doulan was taken home in an ambulance, and was thought not to be dangerously injured.

AN EFFORT HAS BEEN MADE AT Lowell, Mass., to have the case of William H. Devlin, the wife murderer, disposed of by a sentence of imprisonment to the state prison for life, by his consenting to plead guilty to murder in the second degree, the attorney general not interposing any objections to this procedure; but Devlin says he would rather be hanged than imprisoned for life.

AT ST. JOHN, N. B., ON THE 11th, the body of Timothy McCarthy, who was murdered at Shodiac last August, was found in the Seondac River, near the place pointed out by the girl Parker, who accused the Osborn family of murdering him. A gold watch, a revolver, a meerschaum pipe and \$200 were found on the body. The Osborns are held in jail awaiting trial, and also the girl Parker as a witness.

IN THE COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS, on the 16th, before Recorder Hackett, George Cosgrove, alias James Williams, alias "Wes em George," a noted criminal arrested for larceny committed on the 9th of May, pleaded guilty to "larceny from the person," and was sentenced to the state prison for three years and six months. He is an old offender, and his portrait is in the rogues' gallery under the number "62."

AT CINCINNATI, O., ON THE 11th, Special Agents of the Treasury Department, made the following seizures of "crooked whisky" establishments: Tepin Distillery, owned by Herman Tepin and Fritz Granman; Barney Kuhlman's rectifying house, Lewis Schultze's rectifying house and Gobrecht's rectifying house. These are all very small establishments, and it is said the total illicit production has not exceeded ten barrels of spirits weekly.

AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., the case of the State vs. Mrs. Wilcox, charged with living in open and notorious adultery with T. Meharry, ended on the evening of the 10th in the acquittal of the defendant. The novel feature of the case was the fact that both the defendant and several of the witnesses are deaf mutes, and Mr. McIntyre formerly Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Indianapolis, had to be summoned to interpret the testimony.

AT LAWRENCE, MASS., ON THE 11th, G. R. Waterman was arraigned in the police court charged with embezzling \$100,000 from the Pacific Mills Corporation. He waived examination and entered a plea of "not guilty." His counsel argued for a reduction of bail from \$25,000 to \$10,000, but the court refused to grant it. Waterman was remanded to his cell, but is confident he will be able to secure the amount required. He appears to feel his position keenly.

PORTER BROWN, COLORED, was hanged in Tangipahoa Parish, La., on the 10th, for the murder of Dr. W. H. Evans. Brown, with Ben Goodloe, under pretense of arresting Evans, took him in charge and conducted him in the direction of Sabine river. When about half a mile from the Sabine town ferry, Evans being unarmed and his hands tied, they murdered him and dragged his body off, leaving it some eighty yards from the road, robbing it of all money and valuables.

THE PRELIMINARY TRIAL OF George W. Bell, the murderer of Lee, in Deadwood, D. T., was concluded on the 17th, and he was remanded to await the action of the Grand Jury. The jail is kept strongly guarded, for fear of a forcible effort to take Bell to adorn a tree. From letters and a photograph in possession of the sheriff, it is thought Bell is the man who murdered O'Connor, marshal of Leadville, Col., on the 25th ult. The photograph (published in the preceding issue of the GAZETTE) bears a striking likeness of Bell.

IN THE UNITED STATES COURT, at Trenton, N. J., on the 14th, Judge Nixon gave his decision in the Noyes case, that the prisoner, Noyes, could be held on other indictments than the one for which the New Jersey requisition was granted, and that the United States District Court had no right to go behind the requisition of the Governor of New Jersey, as endorsed by the return of the warden of the Essex county prison. He also decided that the state has jurisdiction on an amended return, and, therefore, decided to remand the prisoner.

NEAR LACROSSE, WIS., ON THE NIGHT of the 12th, a young boy, named Willie Marsh, was rescued from a party of tramps who had enticed him from his home in Cambridge, Ohio. The party had been occupying a barn in the outskirts of the city for several days, compelling the boy to beg food for them. The facts of his abduction were learned from the boy, who had the attention of Postmaster Seymour called to him by telegrams of inquiry of his parents. The boy was taken from the tramps to await the arrival of his father.

AT SOUTHPORT, KY., ON THE NIGHT of the 14th a shooting affray occurred between John Gridley and Samuel Ham. Gridley fell out with Clint, Todd, threatening to shoot him, when Sam. Ham commenced firing at Gridley with a revolver, one shot taking effect in the ankle, Gridley giving Ham the benefit of a charge of shot and three slugs from a shot-gun, taking effect in the thigh. Both wounds are painful, and may prove dangerous. It seems the party started out to clean out a few negroes, but fell out among themselves through Todd.

LILLIAN PATRICK, AGED FORTY-FIVE, has petitioned in Boston for a divorce from her husband, Duncan Patrick, on the ground of adultery and desertion. Duncan was married many years ago, and has grown up children, but in 1873, he made love to a young woman named Ettie Bartlett. Ettie lived at the house of an aunt, and was in the habit of running up to Patrick's house. He and Ettie eloped in September, 1873. The runaways are now in Chicago. A divorce nisi was granted, the plaintiff not being allowed to remarry until at the expiration of six months.

NEAR ATOKA, INDIAN TERRITORY, on the 10th, Mrs. Flynn and her infant child were brutally murdered. Flynn and wife had been living on a farm near that place, but concluded to return to Coffeyville, Kansas, where Hang Meyers, his father-in-law, lived. Husband and wife separated from some unknown cause at a half-breed's house. The next day Mrs. Flynn was found dead in the road with her skull crushed, and the infant with its throat cut. The theory of the murder is that the husband is the guilty party, though proof is not fully established.

EARLY ON THE MORNING of the 16th, Captain E. D. French, a farmer of Stockton township, Camden county, N. J., found an unknown man lying bleeding and insensible in his meadow, close by Cooper's creek. The ground near where he lay bore evidences of a desperate struggle. He had been badly wounded with a knife. He at last gave his name and address as Ernest Schwarzmann, of 529 Callowhill street, Philadelphia, and then relapsed into insensibility. An investigation lead to traces of a robbery having been committed before the struggle on French's farm.

AT JEFFERSON, TEXAS, ON THE 11th, after hearing evidence as to prejudice against Abe Rothschild, on trial for the murder of "Diamond Bessie," and to show to the court that he could not get an impartial trial in this county, the presiding judge decided that the motion to change the trial to another county, not yet designated, should be sustained, and it was so ordered by the court. This ends the case, so far as Marion county is concerned. There was a great deal of feeling exhibited, and no small amount of disappointment by the people at not having the trial come off here.

A ONE LEGGED CRAZY MAN, about thirty-five years of age, was locked in Streator, Ill., on the 13th. He had been in town two days, going about from house to house, chasing and frightening women and children, throwing his crutches at men and indulging in various other wild performances. His name could not be learned, and no one knew where he came from. He styled himself "a Louisiana tiger, wild and ferocious." He is about five feet ten inches high, heavy set, hair long and shaggy, face unshaven, hair and beard sandy. His left leg has been amputated about six inches below the hip.

A VERY SAUCY SLANDER SUIT was recently brought in the court of common pleas at Bucyrus, O., and the evidence has been listened to by a large number of people who delight in hearing salty things. Mary Selb of Crestline, stout charged with having used the vilest kind of language toward a girl named Katy Becker, calling her a steamboat load of bad names, accusing her of bartering her virginity to several young men. A great deal of exquisitely impure English and bawdy-house talk were elicited on the trial. The defendant was adjudged guilty and damages to the amount of \$10.33 and costs were assessed.

A YOUNG LADY EMPLOYED in a variety company at Dayton, Ohio, fell in love with a young man who was a frequent attendant at the footlights where she displayed her artistic talent. He grew more interested, talked devotedly, and presented her with a beautiful chain. Suddenly, without explanation, he ceased to appear. She watched for him nightly, but in vain, and became thin and melancholy, till at last, in a fit of desperation, she purchased ten cents' worth of laudanum and drank it. It was not sufficient to produce the desired effect, but caused severe sickness, from which she is just recovering. The young man has not been heard from, but proves to have been a tramping printer.

ELECTROTYPE of any illustration or portrait that appears in the NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE can be obtained at reasonable rates by applying personally or by letter to the publisher, P. O. Box 40, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Sure Method of Winning at Poker. Mailed free. Davidson & Co., 86 Nassau Street, N. Y.

Photos of Actresses, Comic, etc., 10 for 25c. List of Books, 2c. S. R. LUDDEN, E. Lincoln, Mo.

SCARCE GOODS.—Books, Photos, &c., Sample and Catalogue 3c. Parls Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

50 Best Mixed Cards, with name, in case, 13c., or 25 no 2 alike, 10c. Outfit 10c. DOWD & Co., Bristol, Ct.

GOLD. Any worker can make \$12 a day at home. Costly outfit free. Address TAYLOR & Co., Augusta, Maine.

BENNETT BROS., Merchant Tailors, 230 and 271 BOWERY, N. Y. Jacob Bennett, late of 56 Oliver Street, Wm. Bennett, late of 18 Clarkson St. CONTRACTORS FOR POLICE UNIFORMS

TAPE WORM INFALLIBLY CURED with two spoonfuls of medicine in two or three hours. For particulars address, with stamp, to H. EICHORN, 4 St. Mark's Place, New York.

GENUINE FRENCH TRANSPARENT Playing Cards, each card contains a rich, rare, and spicy scene visible only when held to the light. Warranted to suit. Full playing deck of 52 cards sent by mail for 50c. prepaid. J. PATRICK, Boston, Mass.

AMUSEMENTS.

TONY PASTOR'S NEW THEATRE.
335 AND 337 BROADWAY.
MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.
The great star variety troupe. Cellini's grand European ballet, the beautiful Lady Madrigal Minstrels.

A BEEBLE'S TIVOLI THEATRE.
8th Street, between 2d and 3d Avenues.
THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH.
The only Solid Show in New York.
The most Magnificent Array of Stars.
A most Resplendent, Beautiful Ballet.
25 Superb Dances and Coryphées.
An Olio of 75 Acknowledged Artists.
Matinee every Thursday and Sunday Midnight.

THE SULTAN DIVAN.
241 BOWERY. (Near Stanton Street.)
Two doors above the London Theatre.
GRAND BAR MAIDS SHOW.
One of the sights of the city. The most Gorgeous Palace in New York. Music by Barlow. Admission Free.

HARRY HILL'S VARIETIES.
30 East Houston St., and 147, 149 and 151 Crosby St.
The Beautiful Leonard Sisters, English Premiere Dancers, late of Niblo's; and other new and splendid attractions every night. The Great Slave Troupe of Shouting Jubilee Singers every Sunday night in a Grand Sacred Concert.

GILL'S CONCERT HALL.
15 WEST HOUSTON STREET.
THE LARGEST HALL FOR THE PURPOSE ON THE AMERICAN CONTINENT. Splendid Scenic Decorations, and the best Specialty Artists from the Variety Stage, nightly appearing.
REMEMBER GILL'S CONCERT HALL.
15 West Houston Street, New York City, is open every evening. Admission free.

THE BUCKINGHAM PALACE.
Sells Danzante, Three Grand Parlors, 125, 25 and 127 West Twenty-seventh street, near Sixth Avenue, N. Y. The finest Saloon, Parlors and Ball-Room on the American Continent, comparing favorably with the "Orpheum," of Berlin; "Jardin Mabille," of Paris; "Eden," of Hamburg, and "Argyle," of London; in fact, surpassing anything of its kind in the world. This Ball-Room has the finest Spring Floor ever constructed. Tuesday evening, Shadow Dancing; Thursday evening, Grand Gala Night, and distribution of beautiful orders of dancing. CHARLES CHESBROUGH, Manager.

MEDICAL.

SWAIM'S
CELEBRATED
PANACEA
This old and well tried remedy has proven its great value in all the diseases of diseases arising from Impure Blood, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Syphilis, Nodes, Diseases of the Bones, etc., etc., etc. It is recommended not only for the cure of these, but it is invaluable in diseases of debility of the aged, imparting strength not found in any other remedy. In general debility, whatever may be the cause, if the patient can take a rich syrup it will prove very beneficial. In constitutions broken down by the use of mercury, it is of inestimable value. No remedy has ever received the encomiums this remedy has. We pledge ourselves it does not contain any injurious ingredients, and a fair trial will convince all who use it of its valuable properties. Prepare at Swaim's Laboratory, South Seventh street, Philadelphia. Pamphlets giving a general idea of its range of use, furnished gratis by addressing Dr. Franklin Stewart, General Manager.

PRESCRIPTION FREE.—For the speedy cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any druggist has the ingredients. DR. JACQUES & CO., 133 W. Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

DR. RECORD'S ESSENCE OF LIFE RE- stores manhood and the vigor of youth to the shattered constitution in four weeks. Failure impossible. This life-restoring remedy should be taken by all about to marry, or who have become weakened from excess or any other cause. Success in every case is as certain as that water quenches thirst. \$1 per case. Sent anywhere. Sole Agent, Dr. Jos. Jacques, 7 University Place, New York. Druggists supplied.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.—A MEDICAL Essay comprising a series of lectures as delivered at Kahn's Museum of Anatomy, New York, on the causes and cure of Premature Decline; showing indisputably how lost health may be regained, affording a clear synopsis of the impediments to marriage and the treatment of nervous and physical debility, being the result of twenty years' experience. Price 25 cents. Address the author, Dr. E. J. KANE, office and residence, 61 East Tenth street, New York.

LOTTERIES.

L.S.L.
UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
Over Half a Million Distributed.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

This Institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes, in 1868, with a Capital of \$1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of \$350,000. Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following distribution:

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT.

during which will take place the

Extraordinary Semi-Annual Drawing

At New Orleans, Tuesday, June 11th.

Under the personal supervision and management of

Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana,

and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

CAPITAL PRIZE \$100,000.

50 Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only.

Halves, \$5. Fifths, \$2. Tenths, \$1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF \$100,000.....\$100,000

1 GRAND PRIZE OF 50,000.....50,000

1000 PRIZES OF 20,000.....20,000

2 LARGE PRIZES OF 10,000.....20,000

4 LARGE PRIZES OF 5,000.....20,000

20 PRIZES OF 1,000.....20,000

50 PRIZES OF 500.....25,000

100 PRIZES OF 300.....30,000

200 PRIZES OF 200.....40,000

500 PRIZES OF 100.....50,000

1000 PRIZES OF 50.....50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approximation Prizes of \$20.....\$20,000

100 do. do. 10.....10,000

100 do. do. 5.....5,000

11,278 Prizes, amounting to.....\$322,500

Gen. G. T. Beauregard, of La., Commissioners.

Gen. Jubal A. Early, of Va.,

Write for Circulars or send orders to

M. DAUPHIN,

P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Or to

H. L. PLUM,

339 Broadway, New York.

DOYER'S BEARD ELIXIR dis-

ting and will do it on the shortest time.

It is a sure and certain remedy for all

beard and mustache, and is the only

remedy of the kind. It is a sure and

certain remedy for all beard and

mustache, and is the only remedy

of the kind. It is a sure and certain

remedy for all beard and mustache,

and is the only remedy of the kind.



ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF EMPEROR WILLIAM, OF GERMANY, BY A SOCIALIST FANATIC, WHILE RETURNING FROM A DRIVE WITH THE GRAND DUCHESS OF BADEN, IN THE AVENUE UNTER DEN LINDEN, BERLIN.



A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY—JASON SCRIBNER, IN A FIT OF MANIACAL FRENZY, ATTEMPTS TO MURDER HIS ENTIRE FAMILY, KILLS THREE OF HIS CHILDREN AND CUTS HIS OWN THROAT, NEAR BANGOR, MAINE.